Saturday Night

January 2, 1954 • 10 Cents

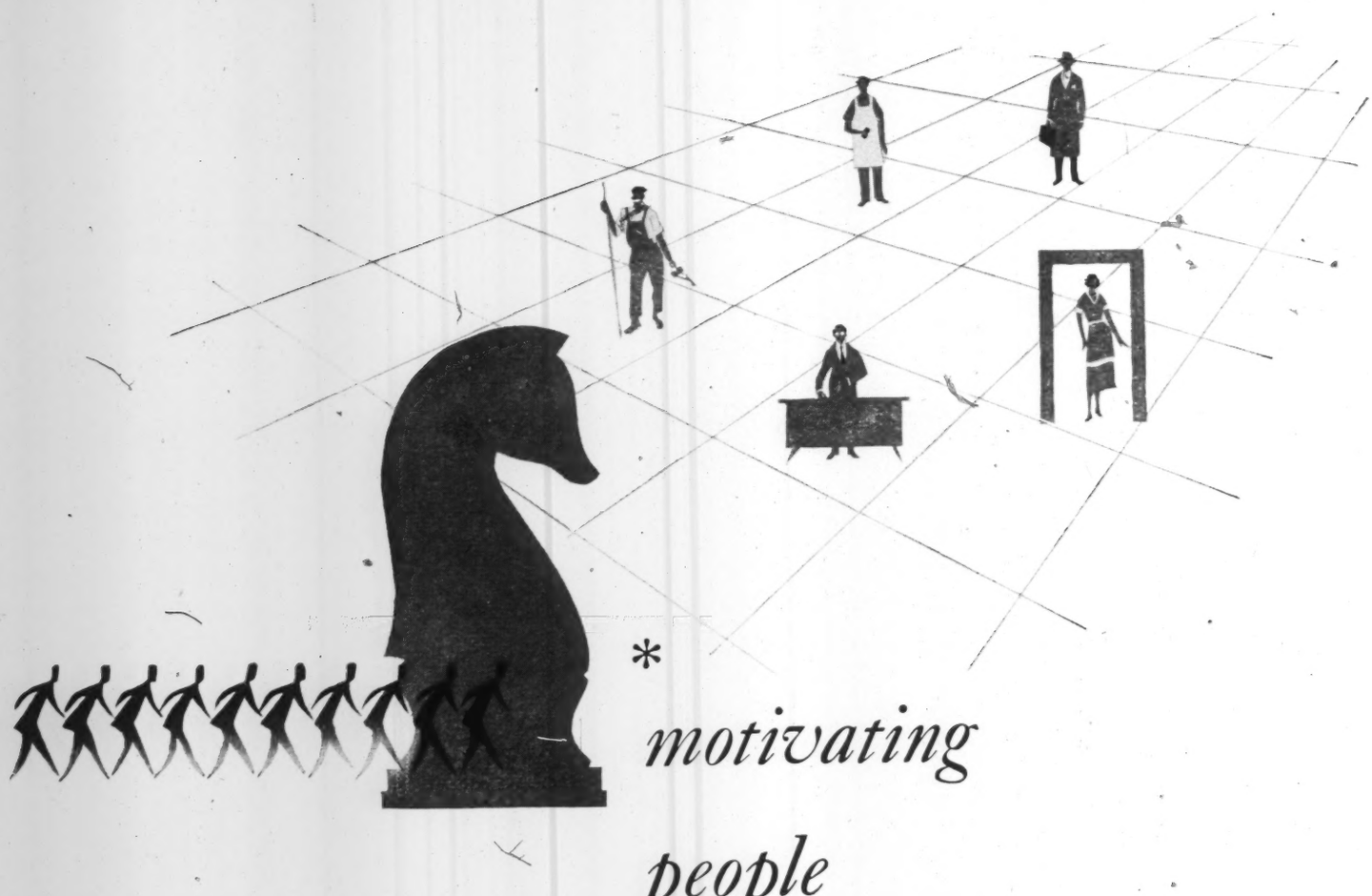
The Front Page

The old Romans used to have a pretty gay time at the start of the New Year. Nicely sobered up after the week-long festivities of the Saturnalia, which started on December 17, they got away to a fast start on New Year's Eve, straightened up long enough to look after the induction of new consuls on January 1, then got back to their carousing and general hell-raising. As you can see at first-hand now, the Roman idea has survived the test of time quite well, the only major development being the induction of good resolutions instead of consuls on New Year's Day.

If there must be a time for totting up the sum of past work and preparing the ledgers for what's ahead, January 1 is as good a day as any for it—a dismal day for a discouraging job, at the start of a month when the earth itself, dull-eyed and grey-skinned, seems to alternate between states of sullen hang-over and chilling DTs. Perhaps that is why New Year celebrations have such an atmosphere of strained, desperate gaiety; it's the whistling past the graveyard, the shouting in a dark forest by lost, lonely people who must gather in crowds and make big noises as they

CNR

DONALD GORDON: Still building in 1954 (Page 3)



* *motivating people is our business*

SNP

SATURDAY NIGHT PRESS

* *from idea to action*

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

move from a familiar time to one they think may be new, strange and, therefore, full of danger.

For those who are not tidy about accounts, January 1 is just another pallid day at the start of the worst part of the winter, and a celebration is in order, if only as a sort of advance bonus for the elemental struggle ahead.

The Front Page

Royal Welcome

ONE LOYAL Australian has suggested that when the ship carrying Queen Elizabeth and the Duke sails up Sydney Harbor, a thousand Australians should swim alongside—properly greased with shark-repellent oil, of course, to prevent any accidents that might dampen the jollity of the occasion. Now why couldn't a Canadian have thought of something like that when the Royal Couple visited Canada? What an inspiring sight it would have been if all the important people who waited stodgily for the royal arrival at Quebec had splashed happily beside the ship for the last half mile or so up the St. Lawrence!

Taster and Blender

THERE ARE only five or six tea-tasters in the whole of Canada who began their careers in the traditional way by serving five full years of apprenticeship, we were told the other day, so we sought out Hamish Watters, a 39-year-old native of Dublin, who put in his five years, became the youngest tea-buyer in the British Isles and now works as a taster and blender for the Canada Tea Company. We found him in a small office, seated at a huge roll-top desk; a chart on the wall bore the caption, "Tea Revives the World," and showed a map which carried such information as, "Famous tea clippers were built at Halifax," "Bedouins say that a camel, a gun and tea are the essentials of life," and "Eskimos rely on tea to help combat the cold of the North."

"I prefer a tot of rum to keep out the cold, myself," Mr. Watters said, but hastened to add, "Actually, tea is the finest drink in the world and I have never tired of it. I thought I had for a while after the war, and I tried working as a furniture salesman. I had been in the RAF during the war, had taken a navigation course in Canada and got my discharge in Montreal, as a Squadron Leader. There didn't seem to be much doing in the tea world, but after a couple of years out of it I was willing to do anything to get back to tea-tasting."

He led us into a back room, where he neatly placed seven white porcelain cups on a table and put small quantities of tea into each one. "Tea blending isn't as easy as it sounds," he said. "Usually there are at least eight different types of tea in each blend; they're needed to bring out various points of flavor, appearance, and, of course, have a direct bearing on the price. The bulk of the tea comes from four large areas in India and Ceylon and it takes years of experience to be able to tell them apart quickly. I served my first few months of apprenticeship washing out cups and then five years just learning to cultivate my taste buds. The first two years didn't seem to be much help but after that things seemed to be easier. At the end of five years, I was getting the equivalent of six dollars a week.

"Tea brews at temperatures between 180 and 212 degrees, so the pot should be warm before you put the tea in. If you put hot water into a cold pot, there is a loss of temperature and the tea doesn't brew properly. Milk brings out the flavor of tea. Personally I don't take sugar with it, but that's a matter of taste. When I brew it, I put the tea in a metal tea bowl, so that it can be taken from the pot after five minutes, when the tea is brewed and before it starts to stew."

He dipped the spoon into the brew in one of the cups on the table, drew the tea sharply to the back of his throat and then ejected it into a waist-high spittoon before trying the next cup. "I don't always drink as noisily as this," he said. "I drink a lot of tea, a good many cups a day, some with milk, some without and usually a cup with leaves in it to tell my fortune. Actually, my fortune is tied up with tea anyway. I live on my own and like tea. I make a lot of it."

When we left, he was still sipping.

Ashley & Crippen

HAMISH WATTERS: "My fortune is tied up with tea."

No Place for Logic

AS AN INVETERATE collector of signs, we were shocked the other day to observe in the window of a Toronto store a notice which read, "Wanted, boy with bicycle, 14 years old (the boy, not the bicycle)." We pray that this is not the start of a trend to inject dry logic into a light-hearted, whimsical world. There is nothing that brightens a drab street so much as a well-phrased sign. A whole block near our office was transformed a little while ago by a simple sign in the window of a restaurant: "Waitress wanted. Experience essential, but not necessary."

An Ambitious Year

DONALD GORDON, Chairman and President of Canadian National Railways, is the kind of man who, no matter what his job might be, is never out of the news for long; he has the mind, the temper and the command of language to attract attention at any time to what he says and does. During 1953, there was no lack of opportunity for him to use all his gifts in brisk exchanges with parliamentarians, union officials, pleaders for revised freight rates and others, but he also managed to do an extensive job of explaining the problems of Canadian railways in pungent speeches delivered to audiences all across the country. During the present year, he will have another topic: building by the CNR.

It will be an ambitious year for the Railway. New rolling stock, ordered last year, will be delivered in 1954 — the largest order ($50 million) for new passenger cars ever placed by the system. Another project planned for this year is construction of a $20 million, 1000-room hotel in Montreal, and there are several others, not as grandiose but still important: completion of the Terrace-Kitimat line to open up a new industrial area in the Pacific Northwest, enlarging of terminal facilities at many points, a new ocean ferry between Newfoundland and the mainland, extension of Diesel equipment, and the offering of "package trips" to attract new passenger business.

Between projects, undoubtedly, he will take time to wag an admonitory finger at advocates of high tariffs and to give audiences the pleasure of listening to the boss of a state-owned enterprise expounding his faith in free enterprise — as he did a while ago at the Bankers' Club of Detroit, thus: "Free enterprise means to me not freedom from competition, but freedom to enter into competition—to buy and to sell in any market at the best price as determined by natural economic forces operating in a framework of fair opportunity."

Trade with China

THERE'S BEEN a bit of a fuss in the United States about Britain's trade with Red China. Indeed, the way Senator McCarthy tells it, one would think that Comrade Mao was being subsidized by the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street. The fact of the matter seems to be that the United States did more trading with Red China in 1952 than Britain did—$28 million worth to Britain's $23 million. The United States did not sell anything to the Red Chinese, but spent the money on Chinese goods, thus giving the Reds one of the most sought-after commodities, U.S. dollars. This fact has been fairly well publicized in several American periodicals, but we doubt if it will make much difference to the good Senator and his friends, who prefer to use half-facts, a sort of debased currency of truth.

Another Bureau

THE HUGE FAMILY of bureaucrats being supported by Canadian taxpayers keeps getting bigger. The latest addition is a "bureau of audience research" being set up by the CBC, an organization which already has become notorious for giving poor value in return for the millions of dollars it has extracted from the public.

The purpose of the bureau is to "determine what Canadian audiences want on radio and television," and what the "size, composition and preference" of the audience may be. The CBC could find out about these things quite well and at comparatively low cost by hiring one of the private agencies who have the experience and knowledge to do the job in a thorough, businesslike way. But no: that is too obvious, too simple, too cheap. The CBC must keep in step with the bureaucratic times, and do things the clumsy, expensive way.

If the CBC wants to know what people think of its programs, it could hire a private agency. If it wants to know what people think of its policies and methods, it need only listen and read. Were the CBC bigwigs listening when Donald Fleming (PC, Eglinton) gave the House of Commons a couple of weeks ago a damning account of the bare-faced way Toronto, with the biggest TV audience in the nation, had been robbed of a channel? If they did, they know the resentment

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caused by the heavy-handed campaign to crush competition, stifle enterprise and limit the watchers' freedom of choice.

Perhaps they ignore Toronto—a state of mind, as Mr. Fleming pointed out, which seems to be common on Parliament Hill. In that case, they might pay some attention to the Winnipeg *Free Press*, which has condemned their methods in the strongest terms. If Winnipeg is not to their liking, they might turn to the Montreal *Gazette*, which recently observed: "These are the broad outlines of the CBC's control over private television organization in Canada. The details probably carry out the general purpose of leaving little to the private owner's initiative. The theme is clear: the CBC knows better than the private broadcasters what the Canadian viewer should see. And the private broadcaster will have little opportunity to present anything which might provide a comparison unfavorable to the CBC."

Is Montreal prejudiced? Then there's the verdict from the West Coast. Here's the opinion of the Vancouver *Sun*: "The CBC has always opposed licensing private Canadian TV stations because, it argued, crass commercialism might cause them to 'flood' Canada with American programs to the vast detriment of Canadian culture. Vancouver is already flooded. CBUT will now offer conscientious Canadians a chance to be saved. But what about those who reject salvation? . . . While the CBC monopoly continues, they'll be forced to watch U.S. stations. So the monopoly should be ended here at once."

And coming back to the subject of the new bureau, here is the opinion of the Vancouver *Province*: "This means hiring more people, giving out bigger and better titles, occupying more office space, issuing more memos and directives, bothering a great many more people and costing the taxpayers a whale of a lot more money. By 1960 we will probably have four sub-assistant directors of the statistical evaluation section of promotional analysis of the Bureau of Audience Research."

Opinions? There are plenty of them, and all for free. What is needed is not a new bureau, but a new, saner conception of the CBC's place in a nation whose strength depends on private initiative.

A Gay, Mad World

CHARLES MACEY, an English professional golfer, believes there are "too many sane people in the world." His way of doing something about it is to promote an interest in craziness by example; he once walked six miles twirling a yo-yo, recently bounded 12,000 consecutive times on a pogo stick, and now is thinking about rolling a hoop 20 miles to Brighton. While these are amusing diversions, of course, they don't prove anything. Rolling a hoop or jumping on a pogo stick is no more evidence of a gay insanity than driving cars at excessive speeds or acquiring stomach ulcers, pastimes which are highly popular these days. If Mr. Macey really wants to make this a mad world, he should try to find some means of persuading everyone to be completely sane.

For More Production

AFTER READING an account of a speech in which Professor Vincent Bladen had a good deal to say about a healthy industrial society, we visited the Professor at the University of Toronto, where he is chairman of the Department of Political Economy. "The point, I was trying to make clear," he said, "is that neither discipline nor incentives are ever very successful in raising production, compared with the results that can be obtained by treating a group of employees as a little society rather than as a mechanical group of workers. In the first instance, you often succeed merely in arousing resentment among your employees, and even when you offer incentives it may be regarded by them as just another means of squeezing the orange dry. A firm in the United States that was planning to use a new system in its factory decided on an experiment; one group of workers was told nothing about the innovation before it was started, another group was given the details by foremen, and the third group had it all explained at a friendly meeting with the men who ran the business. There is always a drop in production when a new method is introduced, but the third group got over the slump much more quickly than the others and soon showed a steady increase in production."

"That's my wife," he said, as we glanced at the only picture in the study. "She's crazy about horses and is district commissioner of an organization that teaches youngsters to ride. Two of my daughters, Sarah—she's 17—and Nora, who is 10, are crazy about horses, too, but the other one, Kathryn, who is 14, is a balletomane, and the interests don't mix very well—riding develops the wrong muscles, or something. Myself? I studied history at Oxford. When I was 21 I still wasn't too sure about what I wanted to do. At one time I had a talk with C. P. Scott, the editor of the *Manchester Guardian*, but then I decided to see Canada for a couple of years. Well, I came out here and within a couple of years I had decided quite definitely that I wanted to teach political economy and I wanted to do it here. That was 32 years ago."

He got up and walked over to a bookshelf. "Economics?" he said. "I think the best definition I've seen is the one I've quoted at the front of my book *An Introduction to Political Economy*. It defined the subject as an explanation of why all of us, taken together, are as well off as we are and why some of us are better off than the rest of us. The book? It hasn't done too badly, for a serious work. As a matter of fact, I sell it to my students—sort of a captive audience, you might say."

PROFESSOR VINCENT BLADEN: A captive audience

End of a Gamble

JUST AFTER we had gone to press with our complaint about the gambling game run by the Post Office—the chance it gave four-cent patrons to enjoy seven-cent, or airmail, service—Finance Minister Abbott kicked our argument to pieces by announcing that the gamble was to be eliminated, come April, by the simple device of charging a flat five-cent rate for all first-class, out-of-town, mail. Within a few months, then, the four-cent stamp will start to go the way of other lost, lovely things like penny postage and the nickel cigar; it will spend its declining years as a sort of fading spinster among stamps, fearful of anything outside its community.

We fear, however, that it was concern about the Post Office's deficit rather than its morals that prompted the Government to plump for the five-cent rate. It seems to be a sort of tradition at Ottawa that the Post Office must be a money-maker—an interesting survival in an age seduced by subsidies—and the prospect of a $3 million deficit for this fiscal year called for stern action. Deliveries of mail to residential areas had already been cut to one a day, so nothing much could be done there about chopping expenses. The simple way was to increase the price of postage. It's clear, though, that the Government didn't spend too much time on the matter of cutting costs, because it passed up one obvious method: elimination of the free mailing privileges enjoyed by Members of Parliament and departments of Government. A tidy sum could be saved there, in paper, money and time.

Under-developed Areas

WHEN PEOPLE talk about helping under-developed areas, most of us have a mental picture of tractors and bulldozers roaring into action, bashing down jungles, ripping up the hardpan and pushing plowing sticks and other primitive implements right out of the country. The technical experts of the United States and the UN had the same notion, apparently, when they first set out to teach modern methods to backward nations. Now, after several costly failures, they are revising their ideas.

The technicians have found that there is not much point to sending a man used to working with considerable resources to teach in an area almost totally lacking money and skills. In Haiti, for example, the experts forgot that, outside a few cities and towns, the primitive conditions of life make the use of modern machinery impossible; in the interior of Haiti, the principle of the wheel is still unknown and a plow has never been seen. In such an area as that, the farmer must first graduate from the hoe to the animal-drawn plow before he goes on to the tractor.

What the technicians have learnt is a lesson that still escapes their counterparts in political councils. What does political freedom mean to a man who must be taught how a wheelbarrow operates, or responsible government to a man who thinks of transportation in terms of what his wife can carry? Such men need instruction in the processes of freedom as much as in the means of improving their work.

Co-education

GENERAL THEORIES of education and the way they are applied in Canada have been given a pretty close examination since the publication of Dr. Hilda Neatby's *So Little for the Mind*, and many of the results of that examination have been discussed in SATURDAY NIGHT. Now on page 7 of this issue, a specific question is discussed by Professor N. V. Scarfe, Dean of the Faculty of Education at the University of Manitoba. He takes a disenchanted view of co-education among adolescents.

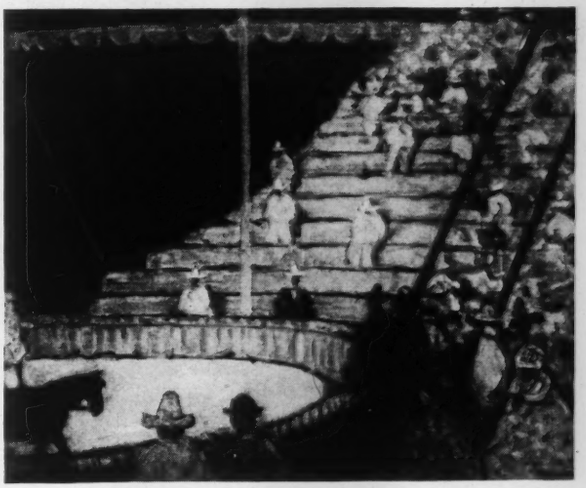
James Wilson Morrice: Artist of the World

"Quebec Farmhouse" by Morrice, from the Royal Canadian Academy exhibit.

THIS YEAR, the Royal Canadian Academy introduced a new feature into its annual exhibition. In future shows, the Academy will review the work of a pioneer member. The first artist so honored is James Wilson Morrice, often described as the greatest Canadian painter. Morrice, however, was more an internationalist than a Canadian. As his friend, Matisse, wrote, he was "like a migrating bird, but without any very fixed landing place." Wherever Morrice lighted, he painted: in France, Venice, Spain, Gibraltar, Tangiers, Morocco, Trinidad, Jamaica, Cuba.

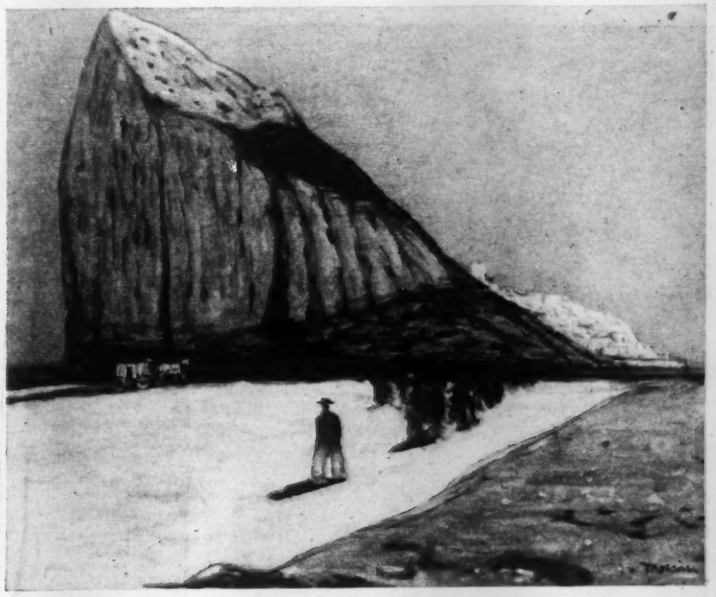
Morrice was born in Montreal. He first studied law at Toronto's Osgoode Hall, but his mind was more upon painting than briefs, and he sketched in the Don and Credit Valleys between lectures. After graduation, he packed up his legal papers forever, and sailed for Europe—to paint. His private income allowed him to travel as he willed, and he rarely returned home. At café tables, with a bottle close by, he painted the small panels from which he enlarged his shimmering canvases. He rapidly gained fame abroad, and his work is represented in many foreign museums.

PAUL DUVAL



Montreal Museum's "Circus at Santiago, Cuba" is one of 45 canvases hung at the Art Gallery of Toronto.

His early Quebec paintings were heavily pigmented and in a low key.

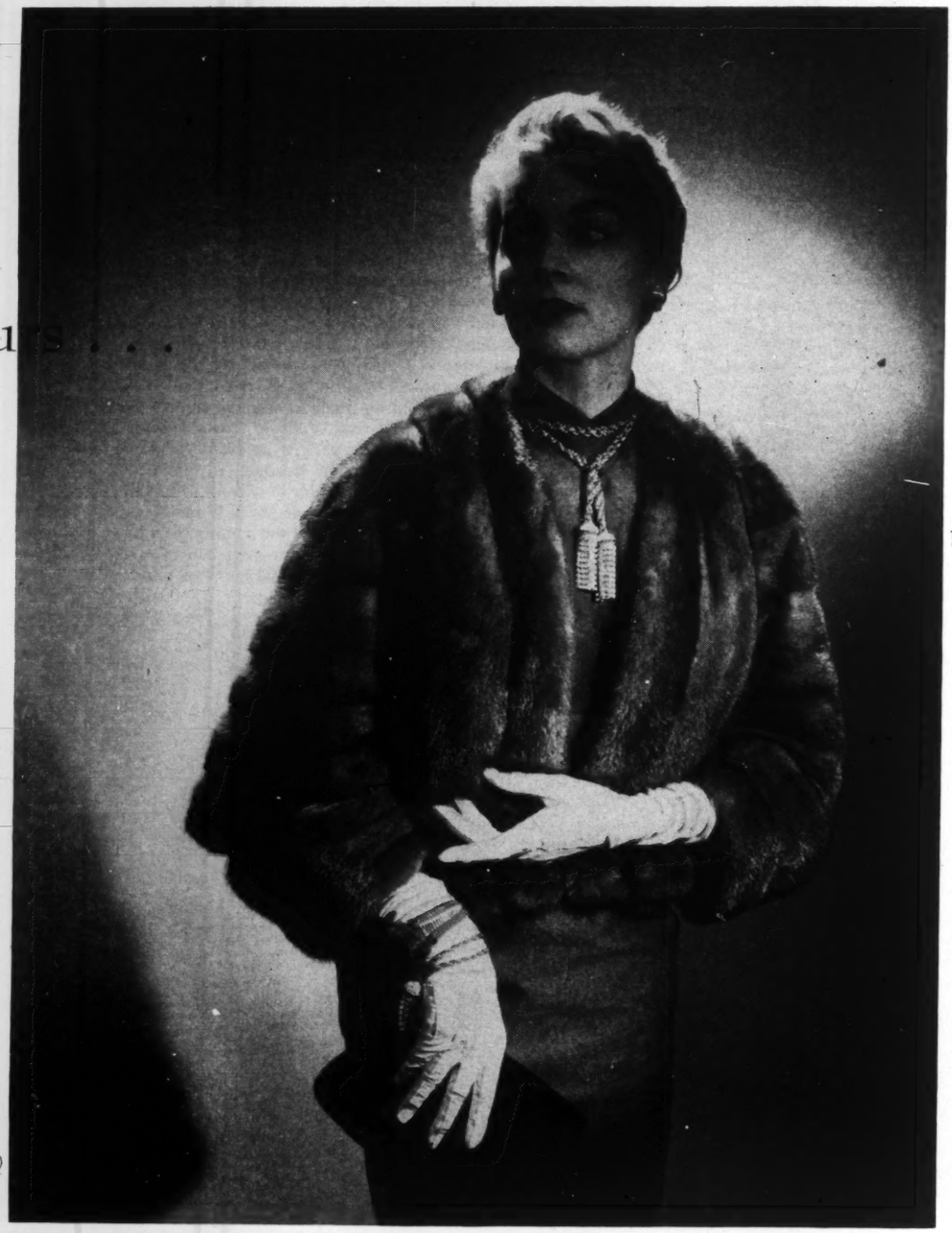


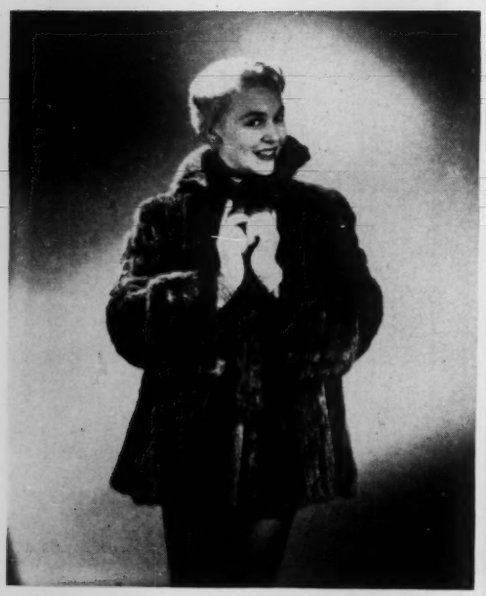
In "Gibraltar", Morrice turned an unpromising theme into glowing art.

The artist died in Tunis. "Port of Algiers" was one of his last works.

"Village Street In Trinidad", from the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts.

Season of little fu





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A Disenchanted View of Co-education

By N. V. SCARFE

THE PROBLEM of co-education is not simply one of equality of the sexes or of social growth among adolescents. Nor is it equally problematic at all ages. Very few people would argue fiercely for or against co-education in elementary schools or in universities. The arguments rage most fiercely around the advisability of separation at adolescence. In essence, however, the question is part of a much larger problem concerned with the desirability of segregation of any type, which in turn is not simply a sociological problem.

In some parts of the world children are segregated on account of race or color. In others, religion requires their segregation. Most authorities segregate blind, deaf and spastic children, and in many cases mentally defective and delinquent children are given separate care. In almost all schools we segregate younger from older children. One grade is often taught in a room separate from another grade. Those who seek technical education prefer a curriculum different from that of those with academic leanings.

Separation of children one from another depends very much on their individual differences, capacities and needs at the age at which they are, not on some nebulous benefits which may or may not materialize in the future.

Normally we can defend segregation of younger from older children on the basis of their needs and abilities. We separate technically-minded children from academically-minded on the basis of interests. In the case of religion we respect parents' wishes. In the case of the mentally defective or the blind we find that the teacher's task is immensely simplified if segregation is adopted.

With home economics and shop work we divide children according to sex, but the division is not made on anatomical grounds. It is made on a basis of difference of interests and needs. In physical education we make the same division, but the basis is physical ability not physiological distinction. Mere physiological sex differences are inadequate bases for separation, but differences of intellectual needs and interests are sound bases.

In all cases we can see a common reason for separation. It is the convenience of teaching a homogeneous as distinct from a heterogeneous group. This convenience is not simply an attempt to make things easy for the administrator or the teacher. Its purpose is to increase the efficiency of the teaching-learning process.

Since schools are primarily institutions established for the mental and intellectual training of children and are not primarily community clubs for social recreation and development, it seems reasonable that efficiency of intellectual training should be the deciding factor on the need for segregation.

There seems little reason why efficiency of learning and teaching should not be a good reason for segregating children of different sexes or of different needs at any age. It should certainly be a basis for segregating children according to mental ability. If it is possible to justify separating Grade V from Grade VI for efficient teaching, it is equally possible to justify segregating a bright Grade VI from a dull Grade VI, or an enthusiastic Grade IX from a lazy Grade IX. If it is possible to justify separating girls from boys in home economics, it is possible to justify their segregation in mathematics or French or geography. Girls and boys certainly have very different interests, gifts and needs. In another way, some boys are different from other boys and some girls from other girls. Boys differ from boys and girls from girls largely in ability, whereas girls differ from boys mainly in interests, outlook and needs. Girls are generally quicker at French than boys. Girls tend to prefer humanities while boys tend to prefer sciences. Boys taught separately usually learn mathematics more efficiently than when taught in the company of girls. Boys often react best to a man's way of teaching and girls to a woman's way of teaching. They approach their studies in a different way.

These statements are not guesswork but simply the records of scientific facts. It is not just an accident that boys from English secondary grammar schools are one or two years in advance of their counterparts in the U.S.A. so far as intellectual attainments are concerned. It is no accident either that they tend during adolescence to be somewhat shy and awkward in the presence of girls and prefer boys' company. It is equally true that they suffer no particular harm or hardship on account of this shyness. They are certainly no rowdier than Americans. They are certainly no more prone to promiscuity or obscene jokes. They are no less able at games, though they are sometimes clumsy on a dance floor. So far as is known shyness of this type is not a lasting quality and according to some is eminently desirable as a natural protective device during a most difficult adolescent period. England is not more noteworthy than U.S.A. for broken homes or wife beating. Men and women seem to get along equally well in both countries despite the lack of co-education in England.

Teaching Aids Centre, Toronto

"TO HAVE adolescent boys and girls forced together in the crowded . . . classroom tends to cause unnecessary stimulation."

It is important to state that the intellectual advantage which English boys seem to have is by no means solely due to the segregation of sexes. It is probably much more the result of segregation according to ability and the absence of any rigid grade system. It is difficult to avoid the suggestion, however, that some small advantage may also accrue from sex segregation.

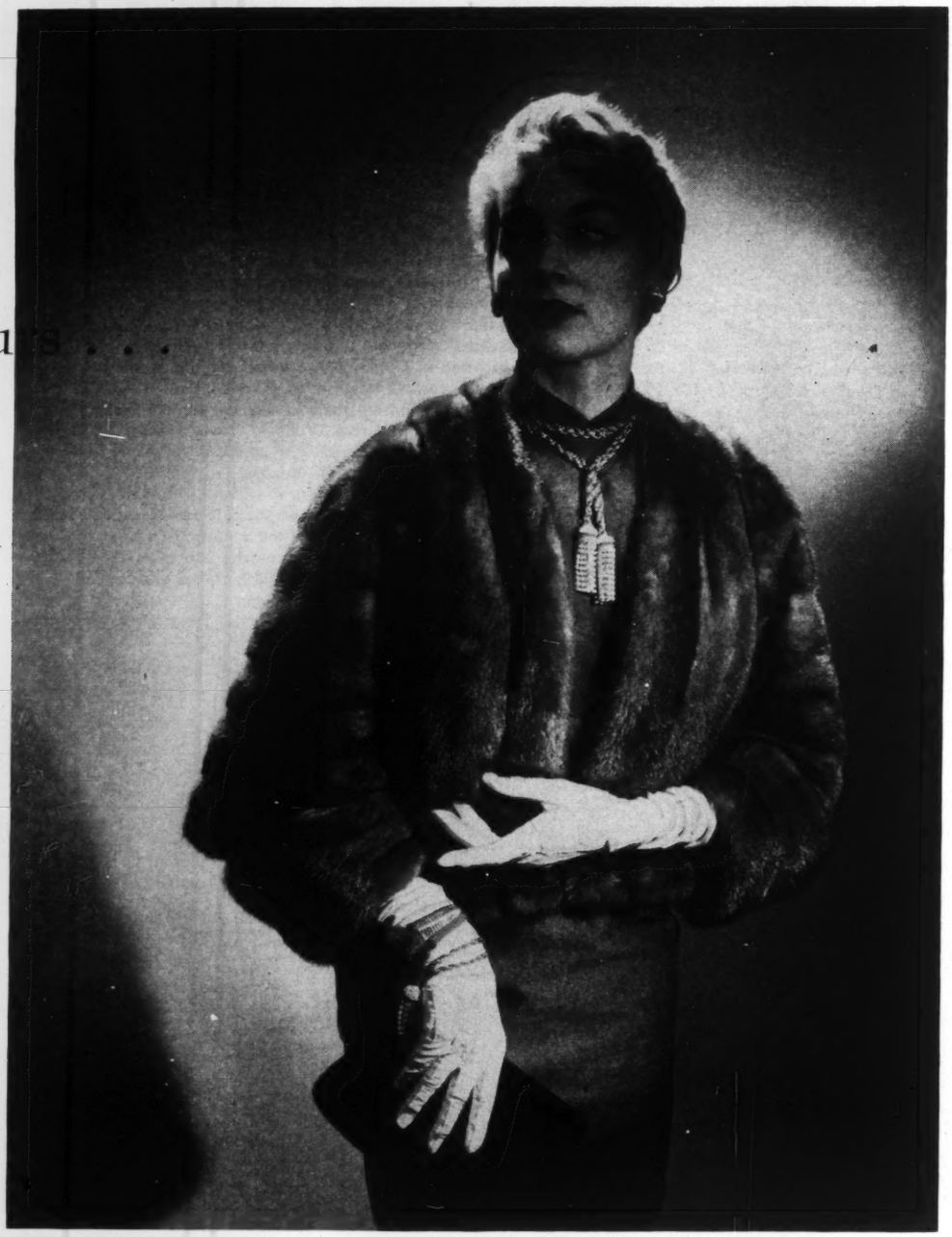
IT MAY be thought that these arguments are avoiding the really important issues. It may be that the most fundamental thing about adolescent growth at school is that they should not be shy in the presence of the opposite sex. It may be that we should use the school situation to force boys and girls together. It may be that it is not enough to allow them to choose voluntarily in the playground, in the street, in the home whether they would like to associate with the opposite sex or not. It may be that boys and girls benefit in some mysterious way by sitting in juxtaposed desks while doing sums or by looking at each other during a history lesson. It may be that the same mysterious benefit would not accrue if boys and girls baked cakes together in a home economics class.

There may, in all seriousness, be something in the ideal of social growth resulting in haphazardly throwing boys and girls of all types heterogeneously together, but it is at least doubtful whether the enormous benefits claimed by the all-out socializers are really obtainable in a classroom at all without jeopardizing other more important mental processes.

When boys and girls are similar in outlook and interests, as for instance in the elementary school, there are very few who wish to separate them in the classroom simply on sex differences even though they inevitably separate in the playground and street. Similarly no one advocates separation in a university even though there is considerable voluntary separation according to interests in various subjects. It is only when boys and girls are at a maximum difference one from another, i.e., at adolescence, that people argue about separation or co-education. It has been the purpose of this article to suggest that, at school, there are good educational arguments for separating children according to ability, interests, needs and aptitude, and it so happens that boys differ from girls rather markedly in interests and needs particularly at adolescence. There are, however, other arguments which are often brought to bear.

Boys and girls reach maturity so far as their physical powers of reproduction are concerned at 13 or 14 years. Their intelligence, however, does not reach maturity until 17 or 18. There is thus a four-year period when the body is ahead of the mind. In other words there is a period when children cannot control their new bodily functions and feelings as intelligently as they will be able to at 18. Nature has, therefore, introduced a safeguard which we call shyness or awkwardness or fear which could act as a protective measure to keep boys and girls apart when they are not always intelligent enough to understand their own power and its consequences. Nature has also cleverly arranged that the sex instinct can lie relatively dormant during adolescence unless unduly stimulated. Sex appetites and urges can be deliberately stimulated or they can be allowed, during the period of adolescence, to remain quiescent and calm. To overstimulate sex puts an additional strain on children's will-power and intelligence just when they can least cope with the situation. To have adolescent boys and girls forced together in the crowded atmosphere of the classroom tends to cause unnecessary stimulation and ex-

Season of little furs . . .



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With home economics and shop work we divide children according to sex, but the division is not made on anatomical grounds. It is made on a basis of difference of interests and needs. In physical education we make the same division, but the basis is physical ability not physiological distinction. Mere physiological sex differences are inadequate bases for separation, but differences of intellectual needs and interests are sound bases.

In all cases we can see a common reason for separation. It is the convenience of teaching a homogeneous as distinct from a heterogeneous group. This convenience is not simply an attempt to make things easy for the administrator or the teacher. Its purpose is to increase the efficiency of the teaching-learning process.

Since schools are primarily institutions established for the mental and intellectual training of children and are not primarily community clubs for social recreation and development, it seems reasonable that efficiency of intellectual training should be the deciding factor on the need for segregation.

There seems little reason why efficiency of learning and teaching should not be a good reason for segregating children of different sexes or of different needs at any age. It should certainly be a basis for segregating children according to mental ability. If it is possible to justify separating Grade V from Grade VI for efficient teaching, it is equally possible to justify segregating a bright Grade VI from a dull Grade VI, or an enthusiastic Grade IX from a lazy Grade IX. If it is possible to justify separating girls from boys in home economics, it is possible to justify their segregation in mathematics or French or geography. Girls and boys certainly have very different interests, gifts and needs. In another way, some boys are different from other boys and some girls from other girls. Boys differ from boys and girls from girls largely in ability, whereas girls differ from boys mainly in interests, outlook and needs. Girls are generally quicker at French than boys. Girls tend to prefer humanities while boys tend to prefer sciences. Boys taught separately usually learn mathematics more efficiently than when taught in the company of girls. Boys often react best to a man's way of teaching and girls to a woman's way of teaching. They approach their studies in a different way.

These statements are not guesswork but simply the records of scientific facts. It is not just an accident that boys from English secondary grammar schools are one or two years in advance of their counterparts in the U.S.A. so far as intellectual attainments are concerned. It is no accident either that they tend during adolescence to be somewhat shy and awkward in the presence of girls and prefer boys' company. It is equally true that they suffer no particular harm or hardship on account of this shyness. They are certainly no rowdier than Americans. They are certainly no more prone to promiscuity or obscene jokes. They are no less able at games, though they are sometimes clumsy on a dance floor. So far as is known shyness of this type is not a lasting quality and according to some is eminently desirable as a natural protective device during a most difficult adolescent period. England is not more noteworthy than U.S.A. for broken homes or wife beating. Men and women seem to get along equally well in both countries despite the lack of co-education in England.

Teaching Aids Centre, Toronto

"TO HAVE adolescent boys and girls forced together in the crowded . . . classroom tends to cause unnecessary stimulation."

It is important to state that the intellectual advantage which English boys seem to have is by no means solely due to the segregation of sexes. It is probably much more the result of segregation according to ability and the absence of any rigid grade system. It is difficult to avoid the suggestion, however, that some small advantage may also accrue from sex segregation.

IT MAY be thought that these arguments are avoiding the really important issues. It may be that the most fundamental thing about adolescent growth at school is that they should not be shy in the presence of the opposite sex. It may be that we should use the school situation to force boys and girls together. It may be that it is not enough to allow them to choose voluntarily in the playground, in the street, in the home whether they would like to associate with the opposite sex or not. It may be that boys and girls benefit in some mysterious way by sitting in juxtaposed desks while doing sums or by looking at each other during a history lesson. It may be that the same mysterious benefit would not accrue if boys and girls baked cakes together in a home economics class.

There may, in all seriousness, be something in the ideal of social growth resulting in haphazardly throwing boys and girls of all types heterogeneously together, but it is at least doubtful whether the enormous benefits claimed by the all-out socializers are really obtainable in a classroom at all without jeopardizing other more important mental processes.

When boys and girls are similar in outlook and interests, as for instance in the elementary school, there are very few who wish to separate them in the classroom simply on sex differences even though they inevitably separate in the playground and street. Similarly no one advocates separation in a university even though there is considerable voluntary separation according to interests in various subjects. It is only when boys and girls are at a maximum difference one from another, i.e., at adolescence, that people argue about separation or co-education. It has been the purpose of this article to suggest that, at school, there are good educational arguments for separating children according to ability, interests, needs and aptitude, and it so happens that boys differ from girls rather markedly in interests and needs particularly at adolescence. There are, however, other arguments which are often brought to bear.

Boys and girls reach maturity so far as their physical powers of reproduction are concerned at 13 or 14 years. Their intelligence, however, does not reach maturity until 17 or 18. There is thus a four-year period when the body is ahead of the mind. In other words there is a period when children cannot control their new bodily functions and feelings as intelligently as they will be able to at 18. Nature has, therefore, introduced a safeguard which we call shyness or awkwardness or fear which could act as a protective measure to keep boys and girls apart when they are not always intelligent enough to understand their own power and its consequences. Nature has also cleverly arranged that the sex instinct can lie relatively dormant during adolescence unless unduly stimulated. Sex appetites and urges can be deliberately stimulated or they can be allowed, during the period of adolescence, to remain quiescent and calm. To overstimulate sex puts an additional strain on children's will-power and intelligence just when they can least cope with the situation. To have adolescent boys and girls forced together in the crowded atmosphere of the classroom tends to cause unnecessary stimulation and ex-

citement of the sex instincts. This is particularly true of boys, who are more excited by the sight of the opposite sex than are girls. Boys and girls below adolescence are, of course, not excited in this way, while those over 18 have grown intelligent enough to control their feelings to some degree.

If what Dr. Alfred Kinsey says about the sex activities of adolescents in the U.S.A. is correct, and if it is accepted that his revelations, though possibly true, do not represent desirable behavior or activities, it does not lend much support to those who claim great social advantages for co-education, for the U.S.A. is the home of co-education. It is quite certain that similar investigations in other countries where co-education is not the rule would not reveal any greater incidence of sexual malpractices among adolescents. It would not be unfair to suggest that, even if Dr. Kinsey found similar undesirable sex conditions in all other countries, he would find them delayed by about four years in countries where segregation of sexes is practised at the adolescent stages.

It is very difficult to find evidence of any moral or social superiority among North American adolescents when compared with Europeans. They are perhaps more assured, more blasé, less shy and less modest. They certainly use cosmetics earlier, they certainly "date" earlier, but they are not necessarily more refined, courteous, well mannered or gentlemanly than their counterparts elsewhere.

The benefits of co-education are, therefore, not as obvious as some people would claim. It may be true that in pioneer days with small schools it was uneconomical to segregate boys and girls, but that is no reason to rationalize a necessity into a desirable philosophy.

It is not necessary to have separate school buildings in order to teach boys and girls separately. There is less reason to separate them during the normal social activities of a school where they can choose freely whether they play or walk together. Boys and girls will meet, if they wish, quite naturally so long as over-anxious school socializers and over-anxious parents do not force them together either directly or indirectly.

There should be no social stigma attached to a boy or girl who has no close friend of the opposite sex. There are, in fact, several good reasons why close boy-girl attachments at adolescent stages are undesirable. No one should be ashamed to attend graduation at high school without an escort. These foolish customs simply force children into a rigid social pattern of untimely sophistication.

None of these arguments should be thought to imply any deferment of sex education. All children should be given the fullest and frankest instruction about sex matters as early as possible (during elementary school years) by parents. Ignorance and prudery are not advocated.

Bertrand Russell, who cannot be accused of orthodoxy, traditionalism or prudery, writes significantly on the problem of segregation in his book, *Education and the Social Order*. He says: "There is an idea that rubbing up against all and sundry in youth is a good preparation for life. This appears to me to be rubbish. No one, in later life, associates with all and sundry. Bookmakers are not obliged to live among clergymen, nor clergymen among bookmakers. In later life a man's occupation and status give an indication of his interests and capacities. I have, in my day, lived in various different social strata — diplomatists, dons, pacifists, gaol-birds, and politicians—but nowhere have I found the higgledy-piggledy ruthlessness of a set of boys. Intellectual boys, for the most part, have not yet learnt to conceal their intellectuality, and are, therefore, exposed to constant persecution on account of their oddity. The more adaptable among them learn, in time, to seem ordinary and to put on a smooth and vacuous exterior, but I cannot see that this is a lesson worth learning. If you walk through a farmyard, you may observe cows and sheep and pigs and goats and geese and ducks and hens and pigeons, all behaving in their several ways; no one thinks that a duck should acquire social adaptability by learning to behave like a pig. Yet this is exactly what is thought so valuable for boys at school, where the pigs tend to be the aristocracy.

"The advantages of special schools for the cleverer children are very great. Not only will they avoid social persecution, thereby escaping much pain and emotional fatigue and all the lessons in cowardice which cause clever adults often to prostitute their brains in the service of powerful fools. From a purely intellectual point of view they can be taught much faster, and not have to endure the boredom of hearing things that they already understand being explained to the other members of the class; moreover, their conversation with each other is likely to be of a sort to fix knowledge in their memory, and their spare-time occupations can be intelligent without fear of ridicule. Nothing can be urged against such schools except administrative difficulties and that form of democratic sentiment which has its source in envy. At present, every clever boy or girl feels odd; in such an environment this feeling would disappear."

The same ideas serve to confute similar arguments about the supposedly great advantages of pushing boys and girls together in higgledy-piggledy fashion. Most men, we hope, will live with just one woman and will take time to get to know her before marriage. He will not have to live with a multitude of other women whose interests are not his own. Pushing children together regardless of their intellectual interests and needs merely crushes individual differences and develops herd conformity and mediocrity.

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Hard Labor

This Prince of Commerce spent his days
In crafty, calm, cold, cozening strife:
He thus amassed a million pounds,
And bought a pennyworth of life.

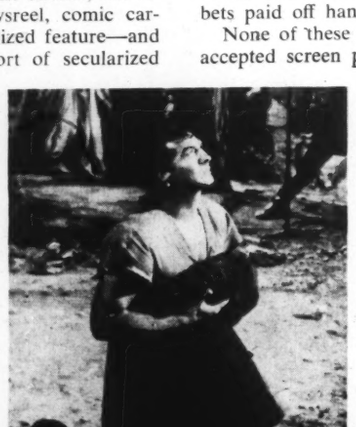
WALTER DE LA MARE

Films

The Year's Windup

NINETEEN FIFTY-THREE will go down in screen history as a year of crisis, and by most of the signs, so will 1954. The industry is still breathing heavily, and still worriedly checking its resources—the giant screen, Cinerama, CinemaScope, the third dimension, the spectacle, the national habit of congregation.

Among all these factors, the habit of congregation is probably the best guarantee that Hollywood has a future. There is still the big auditorium, the darkness, the silence, the invariable ritual—newsreel, comic cartoon, trailer, formalized feature—and all these form a sort of secularized worship that can't be duplicated in a rumpus room with a dozen people present. Trends and gadgets flourish and decline, but the national need for large-scale gregariousness goes on forever.



20th-Century Fox

VICTOR MATURE in "The Robe", a picture which "restored . . . a rather shaken sense of prestige."

The chief trend in 1953 was the exploitation of the third dimension. Probably the best that can be said for this phenomenon is that it allowed the industry to catch its breath and look around. Eventually, no doubt, the technicians will be able to clear up the current disadvantages of Three-D—the distortions and exaggerations, the sense of swimming distances. But by that time the public will have come to realize that the experts have merely succeeded in transferring the commonplace of normal vision to the screen. Reality will be heightened, but this achievement offers no special advantage to an audience that goes to the movies chiefly for illusion.

Quite apart from special inventions and innovations, Hollywood displayed a fighting mood in 1953. There was, for instance, *The Robe*, which was not only the largest and costliest picture ever filmed, but a direct challenge to the miniature forms of entertainment that are threatening Hollywood. It struck this reviewer as a supreme piece of muscle-flexing rather than a great and pious picture, but it did what it set out to do. It pulled the nation away from its television sets and restored to Hollywood its rather shaken sense of prestige in mass-entertainment.

The industry showed its fighting spirit in other fields, however. In *The Moon is Blue* it flouted the formidable Legion of Decency by producing a comedy of near-seduction in the original Broadway terms. It boldly tackled *Julius Caesar* in the original Shakespearean terms. It gave us *Member of the Wedding* with a minimum fumbling of Carson McCullers's poignant lines. It wrestled a fine tense drama, with no more than the necessary deletions, from James Jones's angry and wordy *From Here to Eternity*. It gambled on John Huston's *Moulin Rouge*, on unknown Audrey Hepburn in *Roman Holiday*, and on the plain-faced little waif of a heroine, Leslie Caron, in *Lili;* and all three bets paid off handsomely.

None of these pictures followed an accepted screen pattern. All of them represented a degree of adventurousness on the part of the producers. In a year of falling box office returns, it is significant that nearly all of them broke the established rule that the prestige picture has to be its own reward. With the possible exception of *Member of the Wedding* and Ruth Gordon's charming and nostalgic *The Actress*, the off-formula films of 1953 appear to have found their own public and paid their own way. The surprise "sleeper" of the year turned out to be *Martin Luther*, a film made on a non-commercial basis which, without exploitation, became a big commercial success.

The screen showed less enterprise in the field of comedy. This may be because invention lies largely in the hands of the comedians themselves, and the day of the great zanies appears to be over. Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis have now taken over the field where Charlie Chaplin and the Marx Brothers once flourished, Red Skelton has settled down to relatively straight comedy such as *Half a Hero*, and Danny Kaye seems to have vanished. The British studios, which turned out wonderfully resourceful comedy in the post-war years, have been giving their attention over the last twelve months to war and action films (*The Malta Story, The Cruel Sea, Sailor of the King*, etc.). The one British comedy of any importance, *The Captain's Paradise*, with Alec Guinness, was relatively disappointing.

On the whole, 1953 was a year to encourage serious admirers of the movies, however harassing it may have been to the executives who make movies, prayerfully, their fingers crossed.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

Letter from New York

Taking Cheer Out of the Season

By Anthony West

RADIO CITY had its 75-foot spruce, all glittering with Christmas baubles, again; there was a Tintoretto, and a beauty, in the window of one of the Fifth Avenue stores; and the town once more took on its Christmas glow. However cheesy the commercialism of it all may be, it is still the season when most people give manifest expression to their marked preference for kindness and generosity over coldness and meanness. Most people, that is.

The season of jollity and goodwill got its send off this year by a group of persons who decided that it suited their book to shut down the New York newspapers for as long as they saw fit. This gallant band was the photo-engravers and they were out for a wage raise. Martyrs to the greed of the boss class, they were being forced to struggle along on a basic minimum wage of $120 a week, plus substantial extras of one kind and another. Spurning a heartless and cynical offer from the employers of an increase that would have amounted to $194 over the year, they announced that they would take an increase of $780, or a basic minimum of $6,240. They then trooped out, and as the other tradesmen concerned with putting out papers refused to cross their picket lines, the presses stopped rolling. It would be nice to know what sort of an outcry there would have been if any other agency than a Trades Union had decided to do this: but there it is; a Trades Union can get away with anything.

The timing of the strike was revealing. It was put on just when department store advertising was reaching its Christmas peak, at the opening of a selling period in which most retailers were hoping to catch up on an indifferent year. The strikers, having no kind of case at all, were relying on the pressure of the store owners to force the newspaper owners' hands. It was, in fact, a simple hold-up. It was a nice heads-you-lose-tails-I-win operation, too. They could call off the strike any time they liked by accepting the employers' offer of $194 on the year. If it came off they stood to gain the $780. The most they were risking was $160 or so if the strike ran over a week, and $320 if it ran over a second week. The newspapers stood to lose hundreds of thousands of dollars of advertising revenue, and the department stores a great deal of business.

The strike was called off after the eighth day, so the strikers in fact lost nothing at all. Their losses in wages at that point were in almost exact balance with the increase already offered by the employers.

I myself, trying to follow the world's doings by reading *The Wall Street Journal*, *The Providence Journal*, and having a somewhat wobbly translation of the *Novo Russkoye Slovo* read to me, suffered acutely in a non-fiscal way. But others had a harder time, notably Lucine Amara. She had the wonderful chance that happens to young singers in novels and movies. Hilde Gueden, singing Mimi in *La Bohème* at the Met fell sick. Lucine, who is twenty-six, went on and gave a beautiful performance that left no doubt that she will one day be a star. But nobody heard about her triumph.

It's an ill wind, and so forth, however, and it's probably just as well that the drama critics were having time out when *Kismet* opened. It's lavish, stupendous, colossal, and all that, but it's also extremely boring. The producers probably were lucky that the papers were not in a position to broadcast the fact.

Be that as it may, when the newspaper strike was over, New Yorkers awoke to the fact that there is another little something coming up that promises to be a great deal nastier. When the Dockers' Union tried to force the city to give up its plans for getting the gangsters off the waterfront, a couple of months back, with the threat of tying up all shipping along the eastern seaboard, the law requiring an eighty-day cooling off period in labor disputes was invoked. Nobody noticed at the time that the eighty days ran out on Christmas Eve.

This was another blackmail strike. No issue of hardship on the part of the Union membership was involved. It was a question of jurisdiction between the gangster-run Union and a Reformed Union recognized by the A.F. of L. The gangsters more or less openly announced that it would be extremely unhealthy for anyone who stood out against their strike. They were counting on being able to terrorize the dockers into sticking with them, and on inflicting such damage on the commercial interests using the port that the city would be forced to give up its clean-up program. So in some parts of the city waiting for Christmas was not the cheerful business it might have been.

Miller

EZRA BENSON, Secretary of Agriculture, will have to pay out $5,000 million on the farm support program.

Wide World

SEN. McCARTHY: Plumper, more urbane and self-confident since marriage.

This was also true in those parts of town where the better element had been looking forward to celebrating the first Republican Christmas in twenty years. Last March was supposed to bring in the end of the days of the New and Fair Deals, with their Keynesian economics and ideas of deficit financing. The phrase which was a red tag to the old guard of sound finance was the one about pump-priming. It is now being widely realized how much pump-priming has been done in the past months. In June the Federal Reserve System lowered the reserve requirements of its member banks, with the effect of giving them an increase in lending power of approximately six thousand million dollars. This move launched a carnival of borrowing which rivalled the palmiest days of the RFC under the old management. Nearly five thousand millions of this new money was taken up in the month of July. Since then interest rates have been steadily dropped with the object of keeping the tide of new borrowing on the rise.

These measures do not appear to have been successful. At the end of October textile production was down 20 per cent, lumber and rubber down 12 per cent, iron, steel, and other metals down 11 per cent, and other commodities, such as furniture and manufactured foods were sagging off in their wake. Business leaders are talking easily of long-overdue adjustments, but the situation has moved the President to make reassuring noises. "The full power of government," he said, in the middle of November, "will move in to see that there is no widespread unemployment." Since then it has been revealed that Mr. Eisenhower's Council of Economic Advisers has been drafting depression-fighting schemes involving Federal credits for home modernization and repair, Federal aid to new construction, tax relief, public works schemes, and yet easier bank loans.

All this has a familiar sound. On top of everything else the enormous harvest is now all in and tallied and it is clear that the unhappy Ezra Benson, Secretary of Agriculture, will have to pay out some $5,000 million on the farm support program in the coming year. This will eclipse any performance that the Democrats have ever put on, and the Administration and its supporters are more than glum about the prospects. They were not elected to go the Fair Deal one better in all departments.

Marriage has apparently been suiting Senator McCarthy Since his wedding he has been notably plumper, more urbane, and more self-confident. He must have been feeling very sure of himself when he challenged the President's China policy in a way that involved a show of his actual strength. Probably he had been judging it on the basis of his loyal letters-to-the-editor following. It is hardly possible to take any three issues of an important newspaper without coming across a pro-McCarthy letter. This presumably led him to suppose that when he asked his supporters to send telegrams and letters to the President correcting him on his Eastern policies he would bring an avalanche down on the White House. But he turned out less than 30,000 letters and telegrams; and a good many of those supported the President.

This is not much in the face of the 55 million votes cast in the last election, and it should be reassuring to a good many people. It is to be doubted, however, if it will faze the Senator. It is safe to predict that he will put on some startling new act in his serial spy drama between now and the middle of January. It will probably involve General Taylor of the Judge Advocate's department, who was an assistant prosecutor at the Nuremberg trials, and who was unwise enough to attack Mr. McCarthy in a speech at West Point the other day.

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R.I.P.

How do you think we'll rest
With tombstones on our chest?
I had rather recline
With your breast on mine,
Love, on violets.

Or how shall we know peace
Broken piece by piece
In decay? I'd rather fret
Now for what I get
From lips like these,

And leave nothing to wish
When we've become a dish
For the worms, my friend.
Leave them, hot heart, at end
Cold cuts to finish.

LOUIS DUDEK

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FROM
BURNILL'S BOOKSHOP
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO
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One Key
Two Doors . . .

Advertisers have found the one key that opens two doors to successful sales . . . the door to Canada's finest *homes* and the door to the men of decision in *industry, commerce* and *finance*.

The one key to both these doors is Saturday Night . . . Canada's most respected journal of informed comment.

Use this key . . . and open the two doors to successful sales for your product or service.

Saturday Night

Ottawa Letter

Leadership in the New Parliament

OUT THE pre-Christmas sittings of Parliament were merely a curtain-raiser for the real sessional play, which will begin on January 12, but they shed considerable illumination upon the personnel of the new Parliament and the mood of the different parties.

The Liberals have been much less arrogant than might have been expected after their fifth successive victory in a general election, probably because they were conscious that a slowing of the high tide of prosperity, which has been flowing since 1945, and the reappearance of a Republican administration at Washington were facing them with thorny problems, whose solution would put to a severe test the abilities of the ruling ministry.

In his leadership of the House of Commons, Prime Minister St. Laurent continues to show good temper, dignity and studious courtesy towards his political opponents, and in debates he displays all the forensic skill of a great lawyer in pleading the case for Liberal policies. There are, however, two kinds of prime ministers. One distinct type (Lord Salisbury and Lloyd George in Britain and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Lord Bennett in Canada were examples) keeps a firm grip upon the activities of ministers and exercises vigilant supervision over them; Lord Bennett went to extremes as a dominator of his cabinet and was apt to treat his ministers as glorified office boys. Another type of prime minister—Lord Balfour and Lord Baldwin in Britain and Mackenzie King in Canada for example—prefers to give ministers a free hand for running their departments; Mackenzie King, however, used to bestir himself at intervals to interfere with the plans of his ministers and reverse their decisions. Today, after five years in his high office, Mr. St. Laurent seems to drive his ministerial team with an even looser rein than his predecessor did, and this latitude, of which most ministers take full advantage, sometimes produces disharmony in departmental policies.

Occasionally in debates Mr. St. Laurent, by his unsure touch in handling domestic problems, reveals that he is still in the process of acquiring the complete familiarity with them that a prime minister should possess, and this handicap probably accounts for his reluctance to interfere with his ministers.

Mr. Howe has been more under fire than any other minister as the result of the misfortunes which have befallen his policies on grain marketing, and, while he professes himself quite unrepentant about them, there has been a noticeable moderation of the high bravura manner in which he has been wont to treat his parliamentary critics. Mr. Gardiner, his partner in the formulation of policies about grain, found it convenient to leave Mr. Howe with the burden of defending them, while he ranged far afield in Palestine and other foreign parts, and so far his role has been inconspicuous. Indeed, few of the other ministers have made extensive contributions to the debates. Jean Lesage, however, has made a promising debut as Minister of Resources and Development.

In more than one debate there was a lack of harmony in the viewpoint of the Liberal backbenchers, which was not an unhealthy development. It was revealed in the debate upon a distinctive Canadian flag, when the unfriendly attitude taken by three western Liberals towards the resolution of their political bedfellow, Mr. Arsenault, caused a hasty adjournment of the debate. Even stronger evidence of disharmony was supplied by the debate on the new anti-dumping regulation. W. E. Tucker, Wesley Stuart, H. P. Mang and J. Decore, as the spokesmen of a substantial number of Liberals, expressed an acute distaste for such a concession to protectionist demands. But, as Colin Cameron, a member of the CCF, pointed out, none of this quartet had sufficient courage of his convictions to support by recorded votes the defeat of the amendment which sought to extend the new regulation to other than manufactured goods; nor did any of them later vote for Mr. Cameron's amendment, which proposed a time limit of one year for the regulation.

The attitude taken by the Prime Minister and his Minister of National Revenue was not any more creditable. They both intimated a guarded sympathy for the extension of the law to other than manufactured goods. But, when they saw that the move was opposed by many of their own flock, they abstained from voting. It is a sound tradition that ministers should record their votes upon their own policies and vital amendments thereof, and not be numbered with the Laodiceans, who were neither hot nor cold and whose hesitations and doubtings became a byword.

THE Progressive Conservative party, still depressed by its failure to make any serious headway in last year's election, has not been a very happy party, and bouts of vigorous activity have been interspersed with spells of ineffective listlessness. Moreover, on more than one occasion the Conservatives allowed the CCF to seize the initiative in awkward issues for the Government and gain credit thereby.

Just before the adjournment, their despondency must have been increased by the revelations of a recent Gallup poll on the subject of Mr. Drew's retention of his party's leadership. It disclosed that 34 per cent of the voters whose opinion was tested thought that Mr. Drew should

CP

GEORGE DREW: A damaging poll.

make way for another leader, that only a slightly higher percentage, 36, felt that he should remain as leader, while the balance refused to express an opinion. But for Mr. Drew the most damaging thing in this survey was that 50 per cent of the voters polled in Ontario, his own province, favored his retirement and only 30 per cent wanted him to continue as leader. The theory advanced in some quarters, that Liberals and Socialists contributed most of the votes adverse to Mr. Drew, will not bear examination, as it was obviously not in the interest of members of these parties to supply evidence detrimental to the survival of a leader whom they have persistently limned as incapable of winning the confidence of the Canadian people. Obviously, this indication that he enjoys the active goodwill of less than one-third of the voters in his own province must be a very disconcerting setback for Mr. Drew.

Last year's election brought to the CCF the reinforcement of a number of able young recruits, and today the party contains no real parliamentary "duds," who cannot be relied upon to make a reasonably competent speech. Consequently they are just as well equipped as the official opposition for sustaining a debate against the Government, whose members treat Mr. Coldwell's opinions with marked respect. Since the session opened, the CCF members have shown persistent activity in baiting ministers for their errors and backslidings, and in bringing their pet causes and favorite ideas to the attention of Parliament.

The Social Creditors have been quiescent, by comparison, and they have now to cope with an *enfant terrible* in their own ranks in the person of J. H. Blackmore, the self-constituted champion of the ineffable Senator McCarthy. Mr. Low's blunt repudiation of any sympathy of his party with the pro-McCarthy sentiments of his troublesome follower has not cooled Mr. Blackmore's passion for defending and emulating in Canada his ill-chosen hero; only the firm intervention of the Speaker on December 15 saved the Commons from the ordeal of another harangue about the need for a Canadian McCarthy.

JOHN A. STEVENSON

Television

Fun and Games

THE ORIGINAL broadcast "game" is lost in the antiquity of radio, back among the Morans and Macks, Joe Penner, Major Bowes and other such front parlor phenomena of 20 or 25 years ago, but it lives on in its television descendants as robust as ever. Many present-day television games, including such old favorites as "People Are Funny" and Groucho Marx's "You Bet Your Life," either straddle both media or else moved over from radio to TV with little change in format other than the addition of a backdrop and some eye-catching gimmicks.

Quiz programs, both audio and visual, have always been popular among the millions of people who pit their wits against the studio contestants. There is a great field here for the student of applied psychology, and some bright young person could well use the subject as his Ph.D. thesis. The amorphous audience is moved by one of three impulses: to beat the studio contestants to the right answers; the hope that the contestant will win the jackpot; and, among the misanthropes at least, the hope that all the contestants will fail on the $64 question. And who can measure the satisfaction that comes to a henpecked husband when he knows the answer to the question, "What are the seven ancient wonders of the world?", or the lift that a neglected housewife gets from knowing the names of the states bordering on Oklahoma?

There are literally scores of TV games and quiz programs originating every week over the networks and from individual stations, but on our set we can receive about seventeen of them between "Strike It Rich" at 11.30 a.m. Monday and "What's My Line" at 10.30 on Sunday evening. These can be broken down into such categories as the contestant quiz, the panel quiz, the audience quiz, and the "help to the underdog" quiz, the latter being ill-disguised charity shows.

"What's My Line," at 10.30 Sunday evening, is one of the favorite panel shows, and was recently given a Sylvania television award as the best of its type during 1953. It is our guess that the "Dr. I.Q. Show," now moved to TV after aeons over the radio networks, will give "What's My Line" a run for the money next year.

The "What's My Line" panel, made up of Bennett Cerf, Dorothy Kilgallen, Steve Allen and Arlene Francis, tries to guess the occupation of four or five contestants who are introduced to them by a saccharine-mannered moderator, John Daly. The contestants are chosen from letters they have written to the program.

Each week there is a mystery guest, usually a film star, and the members of the panel are blindfolded while they try to guess the name of the visitor.

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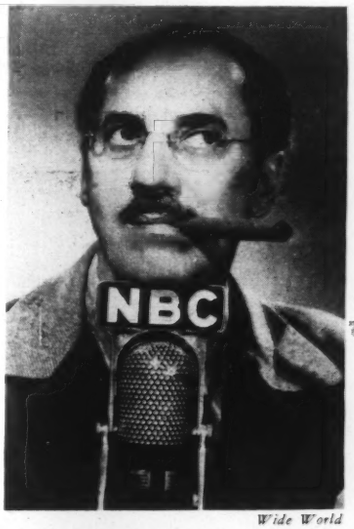

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Saturday Night

Ottawa Letter

Leadership in the New Parliament

ON THE pre-Christmas sittings of Parliament were merely a curtain-raiser for the real sessional play, which will begin on January 12, but they shed considerable illumination upon the personnel of the new Parliament and the mood of the different parties.

The Liberals have been much less arrogant than might have been expected after their fifth successive victory in a general election, probably because they were conscious that a slowing of the high tide of prosperity, which has been flowing since 1945, and the reappearance of a Republican administration at Washington were facing them with thorny problems, whose solution would put to a severe test the abilities of the ruling ministry.

In his leadership of the House of Commons, Prime Minister St. Laurent continues to show good temper, dignity and studious courtesy towards his political opponents, and in debates he displays all the forensic skill of a great lawyer in pleading the case for Liberal policies. There are, however, two kinds of prime ministers. One distinct type (Lord Salisbury and Lloyd George in Britain and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Lord Bennett in Canada were examples) keeps a firm grip upon the activities of ministers and exercises vigilant supervision over them; Lord Bennett went to extremes as a dominator of his cabinet and was apt to treat his ministers as glorified office boys. Another type of prime minister—Lord Balfour and Lord Baldwin in Britain and Mackenzie King in Canada for example—prefers to give ministers a free hand for running their departments; Mackenzie King, however, used to bestir himself at intervals to interfere with the plans of his ministers and reverse their decisions. Today, after five years in his high office, Mr. St. Laurent seems to drive his ministerial team with an even looser rein than his predecessor did, and this latitude, of which most ministers take full advantage, sometimes produces disharmony in departmental policies.

Occasionally in debates Mr. St. Laurent, by his unsure touch in handling domestic problems, reveals that he is still in the process of acquiring the complete familiarity with them that a prime minister should possess, and this handicap probably accounts for his reluctance to interfere with his ministers.

Mr. Howe has been more under fire than any other minister as the result of the misfortunes which have befallen his policies on grain marketing, and, while he professes himself quite unrepentant about them, there has been a noticeable moderation of the high bravura manner in which he has been wont to treat his parliamentary critics. Mr. Gardiner, his partner in the formulation of policies about grain, found it convenient to leave Mr. Howe with the burden of defending them, while he ranged far afield in Palestine and other foreign parts, and so far his role has been inconspicuous. Indeed, few of the other ministers have made extensive contributions to the debates. Jean Lesage, however, has made a promising debut as Minister of Resources and Development.

In more than one debate there was a lack of harmony in the viewpoint of the Liberal backbenchers, which was not an unhealthy development. It was revealed in the debate upon a distinctive Canadian flag, when the unfriendly attitude taken by three western Liberals towards the resolution of their political bedfellow, Mr. Arsenault, caused a hasty adjournment of the debate. Even stronger evidence of disharmony was supplied by the debate on the new anti-dumping regulation. W. E. Tucker, Wesley Stuart, H. P. Mang and J. Decore, as the spokesmen of a substantial number of Liberals, expressed an acute distaste for such a concession to protectionist demands. But, as Colin Cameron, a member of the CCF, pointed out, none of this quartet had sufficient courage of his convictions to support by recorded votes the defeat of the amendment which sought to extend the new regulation to other than manufactured goods; nor did any of them later vote for Mr. Cameron's amendment, which proposed a time limit of one year for the regulation.

The attitude taken by the Prime Minister and his Minister of National Revenue was not any more creditable. They both intimated a guarded sympathy for the extension of the law to other than manufactured goods. But, when they saw that the move was opposed by many of their own flock, they abstained from voting. It is a sound tradition that ministers should record their votes upon their own policies and vital amendments thereof, and not be numbered with the Laodiceans, who were neither hot nor cold and whose hesitations and doubtings became a byword.

THE Progressive Conservative party, still depressed by its failure to make any serious headway in last year's election, has not been a very happy party, and bouts of vigorous activity have been interspersed with spells of ineffective listlessness. Moreover, on more than one occasion the Conservatives allowed the CCF to seize the initiative in awkward issues for the Government and gain credit thereby.

Just before the adjournment, their despondency must have been increased by the revelations of a recent Gallup poll on the subject of Mr. Drew's retention of his party's leadership. It disclosed that 34 per cent of the voters whose opinion was tested thought that Mr. Drew should

CP

GEORGE DREW: A damaging poll.

make way for another leader, that only a slightly higher percentage, 36, felt that he should remain as leader, while the balance refused to express an opinion. But for Mr. Drew the most damaging thing in this survey was that 50 per cent of the voters polled in Ontario, his own province, favored his retirement and only 30 per cent wanted him to continue as leader. The theory advanced in some quarters, that Liberals and Socialists contributed most of the votes adverse to Mr. Drew, will not bear examination, as it was obviously not in the interest of members of these parties to supply evidence detrimental to the survival of a leader whom they have persistently limned as incapable of winning the confidence of the Canadian people. Obviously, this indication that he enjoys the active goodwill of less than one-third of the voters in his own province must be a very disconcerting setback for Mr. Drew.

Last year's election brought to the CCF the reinforcement of a number of able young recruits, and today the party contains no real parliamentary "duds," who cannot be relied upon to make a reasonably competent speech. Consequently they are just as well equipped as the official opposition for sustaining a debate against the Government, whose members treat Mr. Coldwell's opinions with marked respect. Since the session opened, the CCF members have shown persistent activity in baiting ministers for their errors and backslidings, and in bringing their pet causes and favorite ideas to the attention of Parliament.

The Social Creditors have been quiescent, by comparison, and they have now to cope with an *enfant terrible* in their own ranks in the person of J. H. Blackmore, the self-constituted champion of the ineffable Senator McCarthy. Mr. Low's blunt repudiation of any sympathy of his party with the pro-McCarthy sentiments of his troublesome follower has not cooled Mr. Blackmore's passion for defending and emulating in Canada his ill-chosen hero; only the firm intervention of the Speaker on December 15 saved the Commons from the ordeal of another harangue about the need for a Canadian McCarthy.

JOHN A. STEVENSON

Television

Fun and Games

THE ORIGINAL broadcast "game" is lost in the antiquity of radio, back among the Morans and Macks, Joe Penner, Major Bowes and other such front parlor phenomena of 20 or 25 years ago, but it lives on in its television descendants as robust as ever. Many present-day television games, including such old favorites as "People Are Funny" and Groucho Marx's "You Bet Your Life," either straddle both media or else moved over from radio to TV with little change in format other than the addition of a backdrop and some eye-catching gimmicks.

Quiz programs, both audio and visual, have always been popular among the millions of people who pit their wits against the studio contestants. There is a great field here for the student of applied psychology, and some bright young person could well use the subject as his Ph.D. thesis. The amorphous audience is moved by one of three impulses: to beat the studio contestants to the right answers; the hope that the contestant will win the jackpot; and, among the misanthropes at least, the hope that all the contestants will fail on the $64 question. And who can measure the satisfaction that comes to a henpecked husband when he knows the answer to the question, "What are the seven ancient wonders of the world?", or the lift that a neglected housewife gets from knowing the names of the states bordering on Oklahoma?

There are literally scores of TV games and quiz programs originating every week over the networks and from individual stations, but on our set we can receive about seventeen of them between "Strike It Rich" at 11.30 a.m. Monday and "What's My Line" at 10.30 on Sunday evening. These can be broken down into such categories as the contestant quiz, the panel quiz, the audience quiz, and the "help to the underdog" quiz, the latter being ill-disguised charity shows.

"What's My Line," at 10.30 Sunday evening, is one of the favorite panel shows, and was recently given a Sylvania television award as the best of its type during 1953. It is our guess that the "Dr. I.Q. Show," now moved to TV after aeons over the radio networks, will give "What's My Line" a run for the money next year.

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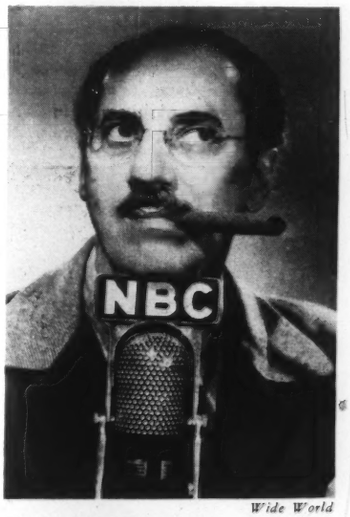

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taking cheesecake shots in the Elysian Fields.

For instance, the Brothers Turofsky — particularly Brother Nathan — are on bottom-slapping terms with all the platinum-plated dowagers in Eastern Canada. Brother Nathan's professional dealings with the most decorous hostesses are notable for their spirit of camaraderie. He is accustomed to telephoning a hostess of the previous evening and offering her bits of helpful advice. "The Chablis wasn't quite up to snuff last night," he will say. "And, I wouldn't seat Dr. Maynard next to Miss Fortescue again — you know, he loves to talk shop and she's a bird-brain."

Looking back on more than 20 years of journalism, your correspondent can attest to the fact that the photographers were the plutocrats of the newspaper profession. In the dreary days of the depression, the staff photographer was the only newspaperman affluent enough to own an automobile. He operated in his own mysterious ways, amassing fortunes while mere reporters were lucky to scrape up enough cash for the purchase of a bottle of native wine.

The newspaper darkroom was the photographer's sanctum sanctorum wherein he manufactured many a lively dollar by utilizing the company's photographic materials to print pictures of weddings and other society uprisings which he sold to the victims at moderate but satisfactory fees. The darkrooms, too, occasionally provided the setting for sessions of art-photography and we pause here briefly to shed a tear for one photographer whose model neglected to inform him that her husband weighed 260 pounds and had played tackle for Purdue University.

The Brothers Turofsky are sterling examples of news photographers who have reached the pinnacle. They began their careers, many years ago, scurrying to their assignments on bicycles. Toronto old-timers have vivid recollections of Brother Louis pedalling through the streets with 80 pounds of equipment on his back and a smouldering cigar clenched between his teeth.

There was a period during which it appeared unlikely that Brother Nathan would make the grade as a news photographer. He could pedal as swiftly as Brother Louis; he could carry as much equipment but he couldn't smoke a cigar in full flight. The cigar smoke invariably clogged the apertures of his schnozzle, causing an almost complete blockage of the respiratory tract with consequent loss of forward momentum. He was faced with the choice of giving up cigars or giving up photography—so he gave up cigars.

Since then, the Brothers Turofsky have gone from strength to strength. They have photographed kings, queens, princesses, members of the peerage, horses, cattle, pugilists, wrestlers, baseball players, football players, footpads, arsonists, murderers, torch-singers, flagpole-sitters, politicians and unclassified demi-mondaines.

No door is shut to the Brothers Turofsky—except possibly the door of the Bathurst Street steam baths on Ladies' nights. Even great ladies who privately frown upon Brother Louis's use of cigars, profess to delight in the aroma because they know that, if offended, he is capable of making their faces resemble the relief map of Alberta in tomorrow's paper. As for Brother Nathan, he has an exclusive photograph of a knight of the realm lying in a full-dress suit in a Royal York bathtub and he has another exclusive shot of Big Nig, the crap-shooter, rolling a "hard six" with $30,000 on the line.

It is men of this stature that the military authorities would bar from taking photographs of debutantes at an Ottawa ball.

Justice will have been served if the Brothers Turofsky fail to invite any military brass to their next cocktail party.

There is something about the sight of a news camera that causes a military man to become alert and suspicious. Even the battlements of Lower Fort Garry are considered to be top-secret when a news photographer comes into view.

We recall the case of Lloyd Turner, a Vancouver *Province* photographer who was out at Sea Island Airport on a routine news assignment. As he was about to leave, he saw a Mosquito fighter preparing to take off from the far end of the field. The Mosquito was a hot plane in those days and Turner trained his lens on the approaching aircraft. Suddenly, the Mosquito veered from the runway and crashed in flames just as Turner clicked his shutter.

"I got it! I got it!" yelped Turner, leaping up and down as he had visions of winning a "Photo Of The Year" Award, a handsome cash bonus and, possibly, a Hollywood offer.

"You got what?" demanded an RCAF flight lieutenant who popped up from behind a hedge.

"I got a picture of that plane crashing," yelped Turner. "I snapped it just as it crashed. Oh Boy! Oh Boy! Oh Boy!"

"You mean you *had* it," said the flight lieutenant, confiscating the camera, the film and Turner's heart.

The incident embittered Turner to such an extent that he retired from the photographic dodge and became wealthy. The last time I saw him, he was driving a Cadillac convertible and he had the flight lieutenant stuffed and mounted as an ornament for his radiator-cap.

JIM COLEMAN

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How's That?

(From Hansard)

Mr. Irvin Studer (Liberal, Swift Current-Maple Creek): . . . Bring in all the people who may know how to sell wheat. Let them come in here and I am sure the Minister of Trade and Commerce (Mr. Howe) will greet them with open arms. In the meantime, if the Minister of Trade and Commerce does not know how, who does know how? If he does not know how, we will have—

An hon. Member: We all know Howe.

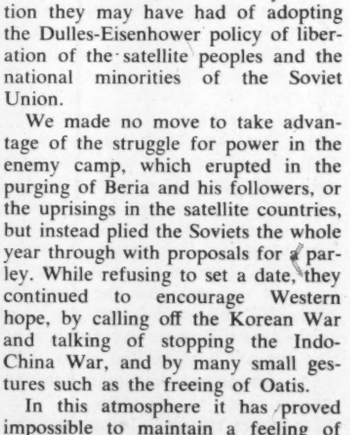
An hon. Member: Howe knows how.

Foreign Affairs

Entering a New Postwar Era?

ONCE A YEAR the hanging up of a new calendar and the throwing of the old one into the wastepaper basket prompt a fresh look at old problems, and a most salutary custom it is. New trends don't always coincide with the new look, however, and I am not suggesting that a new postwar era is due to start on January 1, 1954. If there is to be such a new era, it won't start until after the Big 4 Conference.

Ever since Stalin died last March there has been a feeling of an interim period in international affairs. Decisions have been postponed, and each side has looked more often to the other, to see what it would do. The immediate steps which the successors to the Great Red Khan took to cool down the international temperature may only have been taken to avert the danger of embroilment in war while they were settling matters of precedence and policy among themselves. But they led the Western nations to abandon at once any intention they may have had of adopting the Dulles-Eisenhower policy of liberation of the satellite peoples and the national minorities of the Soviet Union.



MOLOTOV: a heavy hand and a weakened position.

We made no move to take advantage of the struggle for power in the enemy camp, which erupted in the purging of Beria and his followers, or the uprisings in the satellite countries, but instead plied the Soviets the whole year through with proposals for a parley. While refusing to set a date, they continued to encourage Western hope, by calling off the Korean War and talking of stopping the Indo-China War, and by many small gestures such as the freeing of Oatis.

In this atmosphere it has proved impossible to maintain a feeling of urgency about our defensive preparations, and the European Army project has remained stalled. Over everything there settled a thick smog of fatalism when it was confirmed that the Soviets had set off a hydrogen explosion. When at the end of November the Soviets accepted the bid to a conference, Allied policy might be said to have been sitting on "dead centre", needing a fresh impulse of some kind to set it in motion again.

The Soviets, for their part, are in as great or greater difficulties. The serious situation on the farms was publicly admitted by Krushchev, in one of the frankest speeches ever published in Russia; and there have been many further admissions of grain unharvested, vegetables frozen in the ground and herds starving for lack of fodder, resulting from the early onset of winter.

When the Soviet leaders appeal to their people, as they have been doing all this year, to be patient and wait for the coming flood of consumer goods, and when they spend gold and silver abroad to bring in meat and butter, refrigerators and washing machines, for the privileged class on which they count to maintain their power, then things are not good. It is notable that one of the main accusations against Beria is sabotage of the nation's food supply.

Then there are interesting indications of jockeying among the new triumvirate of Malenkov, Krushchev and Molotov. In Kiev and two other provincial capitals Molotov's picture was shown in small size, along with big pictures of Malenkov and Krushchev, Lenin and Stalin, for the November 7 celebration. Such things as these, as Paul Wohl comments in the *Christian Science Monitor*, do not happen by accident, and he suggests that Molotov was seeking to increase his prestige when he called his unprecedented press conference of November 13.

Was Krushchev not making a similar play, two days later, when he received a New York lawyer, Marshall MacDuffie, for a four-hour conversation? Whether or not MacDuffie carried any important message from an American authority, the whole of Russia would assume that he did, and that Krushchev had been chosen as the recipient. Then on November 29, Malenkov got into the act by receiving the British Ambassador; in fine print at the very end of the press announcement it was mentioned that Molotov was also present.

Some people may have gained the impression that relations are not much better among the Western leaders, from some of the disgruntled reports sent from the Bermuda Conference. But Anne O'Hare McCormick of the *New York Times*, while calling the press relations policy "short-sighted to the last degree", insists that the

fights and slights were greatly exaggerated.

Even the flare-up in Paris over Dulles's warning on the European Army is not to be taken too seriously. Most of the fury has been on the part of the opponents of the idea. And Dulles could not have said less and done his duty to the American Congress and people, for he certainly said what they are thinking.

Still, it is plain that the French will do nothing about the European Army until it has been proved at Berlin that the Soviets are not ready for a solution of the German question acceptable to the West. And there is little chance that the Soviets, still struggling among themselves, will agree to anything which would bring a withdrawal of Soviet forces from the Eastern Zone, something that they cannot doubt would result in an immediate overthrow of the Communist regime there and might send a tidal wave of revolt rolling through the satellite countries.

Even without Molotov's heavy hand, which has so few diplomatic successes to show, Berlin must fail.

So the French will be faced by March with a deadline on their decision for or against a European Army.

There is probably a small majority for it in the Assembly, and the last public opinion poll, some months ago, showed a two-to-one majority among the people. What is needed to tip the balance, the London *Economist* urges, is merely a guarantee by the British that they will not move troops from the continent without the agreement of the EDC members.

France is in a bad state, but she cannot choose the trail back to the old Polish-Czech-Soviet alliance which failed so disastrously to contain Germany in 1939-40. The Russians are too clumsy in their wooing, and France is too closely bound by tradition and geography to the Western defence system. The huge NATO and U.S. installations of ports, pipe-lines, air bases and supply bases in France and North Africa are not simply to be ignored. No U.S. Government, for example, could allow the great new atomic bases in Morocco to be switched from American to Soviet hands, by a shift in alliances.

No, it cannot be done. And since the French always vow vehemently that they will veto German admission to NATO, they must in the end prefer the EDC solution, with British guarantees. That will give new impetus to the unification of Europe, just as Eisenhower's proposals to the UN will give impetus to the peaceful use of atomic power. Thus, for the first time since Truman's Point Four proposals for helping backward peoples, the attention of the West will again be focussed on positive projects.

This, along with the Soviet shift to concern for the farmer and the consumer, could relax tension and mark the beginning of a new postwar era, following the years of strain (for both sides) inaugurated by the Berlin Blockade and maintained by the Korean War.

WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

General Statement

30th November, 1953

ASSETS

Notes of and deposits with Bank of Canada	$ 226,402,343.82
Other cash and bank balances	181,033,444.16
Notes of and cheques on other banks	193,484,323.76
Government and other public securities, not exceeding market value	972,141,264.96
Other bonds and stocks, not exceeding market value	101,301,756.80
Call and short loans, fully secured	149,280,473.79
Total quick assets	$1,823,643,607.29
Other loans and discounts, after full provision for bad and doubtful debts	994,865,750.13
Bank premises	20,871,991.94
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit	51,213,786.75
Other assets	5,261,053.05
	$2,895,856,189.16

LIABILITIES

Notes in circulation	$ 83,335.04
Deposits	2,734,644,076.93
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding	51,213,786.75
Other liabilities	1,615,814.82
Total liabilities to the public	$2,787,557,013.54
Capital	35,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	70,000,000.00
Dividends payable	1,783,800.83
Balance of Profit and Loss Account	1,515,374.79
	$2,895,856,189.16

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Profits for the year ended 30th November, 1953, after making appropriations to Contingency Reserves, out of which full provision for bad and doubtful debts has been made		$18,952,608.56
Provision for depreciation of bank premises		1,365,472.39
		$17,587,136.17
Provision for income taxes		8,952,000.00
		$ 8,635,136.17
Dividends at the rate of $1.20 per share	$ 4,200,000.00	
Extra distribution at the rate of 20¢ per share	700,000.00	4,900,000.00
Amount carried forward		$ 3,735,136.17
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 29th November, 1952		780,238.62
		$ 4,515,374.79
Transferred to Reserve Fund		3,000,000.00
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1953		$ 1,515,374.79

JAMES MUIR, President

T. H. ATKINSON, General Manager

Books

Better Worlds Than This

THE READING WORLD OWES a heavy debt to those authors who, usually without claiming literary distinction, have created better worlds than this, and peopled them with more engaging characters than those we ordinarily meet, and who have described these worlds and their ways in several books. Tarzan lives in such a world; so does Billy Bunter of Greyfriars School. On a better literary level are the world of W. W. Jacobs's Night Watchman, the world of Bertie Wooster and Jeeves, the world of Miss Angela Thirkell. Thousands of faithful readers are happy to escape into these worlds where human nature and daily circumstances are arranged exactly to their taste, and although they will not admit it at once, many of them will confess under friendly pressure that the people in their favorite books are better known, and dearer, to them than most of their immediate circle.

Two books at hand today examine four of these imaginary worlds: *Clubland Heroes*, by Richard Usborne, deals with the worlds of Dornford Yates, John Buchan and "Sapper," while *Holmes and Watson* by S. C. Roberts deals with the world of Sherlock Holmes.

Before talking about these books in particular, let us look for a moment at books about better worlds, in general. They have some characteristics in common. For instance, nobody in them ever seems to worry about money; they always have lots of it or, in the case of Miss Thirkell's people, they are superior to it. Again, they usually create a circle or society which is delightful in itself, and of which the reader may feel himself a part; this society is ranged against the rest of mankind; it is We against They. We may notice, also, that if Sex rears its ugly head in these books, it rears it in a sheepish fashion, and rarely excites anything warmer than a flirtation.

It would be easy, but wrong-headed, to build a theory upon these facts; it would be easy to condemn the books as escape literature for immature people. But that would be a dangerous half-truth. The world is full of people who are mature enough, and who are fully acquainted with the splendors and miseries of life, who nevertheless welcome a holiday from reality. Few of us, after all, are fully mature at all times. It is very often when we have been most sweatily embroiled in the world of reality that we welcome an escape novel. Some timid souls may truly wish that they could get away forever into the world of escape fiction, but most people take this kind of reading as a mild drug, and place themselves calculatingly under its spell.

Still, these books would not be popular if they did not crystallize some of the dreams of their readers. What are these dreams?

Mr. Usborne points out that the basic faith of the three writers he discusses is a type of muscular British fascism. In Dornford Yates it is always We (the good chaps, who laugh, make literary jokes and drive Rolls with elegant daring) against They (the bounders, the chaps who don't play the game, the foreigners). Our women are cool, beautiful, witty and, as often as not, our blood relations. Their women use too much scent and do not laugh high-heartedly when men propose to them. Their women are not sportsmen; all really topping girls are sportsmen.

In Buchan's books (those which fall into Mr. Usborne's discussion are about 20 of the 57 he wrote) We are again the right chaps, who know how important it is for England to have her way in everything. There are, of course, foreigners who are so wrong-headed as to question this axiom, and who try to push the interests of their inferior lands, where people are indifferent to cold baths, long walks, and tweeds. If We happen to kill one of Them, old What's His Name at the Foreign Office will cover up for us; after all, we have done it for England. We are full of quotations from Bunyan and the Bible; we have richly stocked minds; even when we are being chased all over the face of the globe by Them, we take pleasure in chewing over choice morsels of literature which we keep in a kind of literary maw, and cough up at will. We have women, but they don't amount to much; They have some stunners, but evil, of course.

In the works of "Sapper" (Lt-Col. H. C. MacNeile) the pattern is the same, but cruder. Bulldog Drummond is more plainly the thick-necked Fascist than the heroes of Buchan or Yates. He is openly anti-Semitic, wildly anti-foreigner, happily anti-Lower Class. He likes to smash and whip people, knowing that the Government will disapprove publicly, but be grateful to him privately. Drummond has no brains, but is good at games, takes lots of baths, and is attractive to "topping girls," though except for an occasional kiss he does not seem quite to know what to do with them. It is very schoolboyish, this desire to show off for the girls, who contribute little but applause to the life of the adventurous male.

Mr. Usborne analyses these writers with great skill. He resists the temptation to make easy fun of them, and he does not build a tiresome Welfare State case against them. He writes from the love he bears them, but he writes as a man whose eyes are open. He calls their creations Clubland Heroes because to Berry and Co., to Richard Hannay and Sandy Arbuthnot, to Bulldog Drummond, all that was best in the world was concentrated in a few West End clubs, and these clubs were extensions of the Public School and the University. All the right chaps had learned to wash, to keep a stiff upper lip, and to rag cads at School; in adult life the cads they ragged were the enemies of England, for England was School. And, just as the Head might say "Drummond, I should cane you severely for putting white mice in Feitlebaum's topper but—well, lad, I was a boy once myself—" even so the Foreign Secretary could be expected to say: "If you hadn't smashed Feitlebaum's face and pinched his bomb-plan, well—England might have been at war within forty-eight hours."

In the schoolboy world where such things happen, who needs to worry about money? It comes from home in postal orders, or it is inherited. Who needs to know about people? Are we not members of the Cock House? Are we not English? And who needs to think about Sex? With so many ripping chaps to back one up in everything one does, the topping girls are chiefly useful as cheerers on the sidelines. Yes, everybody who is anybody belongs to the Club.

The enthusiasm for Sherlock Holmes is a phenomenon which I survey with grave wonder, but which I do not share. I have read all the Holmes stories and have forgotten them all, though I enjoyed them at the time. In this respect I suppose I am like thousands of other people. But there are those who seem to spend all their spare time in the Holmes world. They read and re-read the Holmes puzzles; they are miraculously renewed in the delight which Holmes's fatuous deductions inspire. These enthusiasts have produced a considerable literature about their hero and his stooge, Dr. Watson. Quite a lot of the writing about Holmes is tremendously arch, and springs from the same spirit which used to impel Christopher Morley, Alexander Woolcott and men of like mind to dress up in cape-coats and deerstalker hats, and play at Sherlock Holmes several times a year.

Mr. S. C. Roberts is Master of Pembroke College at Cambridge, and is a former Vice-Chancellor of that university; his admiration for Holmes is not on the nursery level, and he does not trick himself out in a Holmes disguise, but he does try his hand at writing Holmes adventures. Two of these, *Christmas Eve* (a playlet) and *The Megatherium Thefts*, are printed in his miscellany; they are sprightly pieces, not meant to be taken seriously, and they are very enjoyable. Otherwise the book is a collection of essays about Holmes and Watson, their lives, temperaments and attitudes. They are charmingly written, and will undoubtedly give great pleasure to Holmes enthusiasts. They gave pleasure to me, and I care nothing for Holmes. It is a really good writer who can hold the interest of the infidel.

ROBERTSON DAVIES

CLUBLAND HEROES—by Richard Usborne—pp. 217—*Longmans Green*—$3.00.

HOLMES AND WATSON—a miscellany by S. C. Roberts—pp. 137—*Oxford*—$2.25.

Jacket design from "Holmes and Watson."

In Brief

ON BEING A BIRD—by Philip Wills—pp. 231 including bibliography, appendices and index—*Clarke, Irwin*—$3.10.

An admirably successful attempt by the world's gliding champion "to paint a picture of the air as it seems to the man who approaches it in silent flight, a medium almost more than material, having a character of its own." Over and above the mass of scientific knowledge necessary for such a project, it takes tremendous enterprise and courage to launch out into the atmosphere in a sailplane; rewards come in the discovery of new beauties and an escape from the artificialities of life. In his over-modest English manner the author manages to con-

vey something of the nobility of man alone in a moody element, and even data, diagrams and a regrettable tendency to archness do not break the tension of high adventure.

Something new in personal exploit stories, this is an excellent addition to our growing literature of the air.

WOMEN IN THE MODERN WORLD—by Mirra Komarovsky—pp. 319 including index, guide to case material, notes—*McClelland & Stewart*—$4.50.

In spite of the general title this is another clinical examination of a special group, namely, young educated American women. It has been known for some time now that college graduates find dishwashing considerably less stimulating than dialectics, but the author, who is a professor of sociology, is at pains to prove it with impressive documentation. Her suggested solution for the frustration and *malaise* of the educated young mother is more practical education for family living, and "imaginative experimentation" in courses with a view to making them more relevant to a changing society.

The book is overloaded with case histories but it is the most sensible statement of the problem that we have seen; if it were to find the right audience it might help to close the gap between lecture hall and life.

LADY WITH A SPEAR—by Eugenie Clark—pp. 243 illustrated with line drawings and photographs—*Musson*—$3.75.

Eugenie Clark is a personable young woman, judging from the photograph on the dust-jacket, who has had an absorbing interest in fish since she began watching them as a child at Manhattan's old Aquarium; now, swimming under water along Caribbean and Pacific reefs, she observes and studies them in their natural habitat. This attractively bound book offers information about the antics and idiosyncrasies of both fish and people she has met on scientific excursions. Written in the manner of popular science it gives us ichthyology with humorous anecdote; in other words, fish—with capers.

PURPLE PASSAGE—by Madeleine B. Stern—pp. 281 including 96 pages of index, notes on sources, bibliography, lists of Leslie publications, photographs—*Burns & MacEachern*—$4.75.

In prose as spirited and fast-moving as the woman it portrays here is the biography of Mrs. Frank Leslie who shocked, mystified and beguiled American society for three-quarters of a century. The key to her character lies in the author's remark that she "lived to the hilt while the hilt still sparkled." Born Miriam Folline, in New Orleans in 1836, she was trained by her father in languages and literature and constantly impressed with the idea that a great future lay before her. At fourteen she had her first article published; at eighteen she was a successful actress; during her second honeymoon her first book appeared in print and on the death of her third husband, Frank Leslie, she acquired his enormous publishing business specializing in illustrated newspapers. The firm was in debt and Mrs. Leslie, by a journalistic

tour de force built on drawings of the shooting of President Garfield and his subsequent illness and death, not only paid off her obligations but gained an enormous increase in the circulation and prestige of her papers. She had made herself a legend in American publishing.

At home and abroad this sensational woman was a main attraction in society. Ablaze with her famous diamonds, she was surrounded by the diplomatic, financial and literary cream of her day; by the time she married her fourth husband, Willie Wilde, Oscar's brother, she was the best known woman in America.

In these days of synthetic glamour how good it is to read of a woman who had genuine beauty, intelligence and daring, who was a belle at Lincoln's Inaugural Ball, toured the country on a lecture tour with trucks full of Worth gowns, had the biggest journalistic empire and the biggest diamond ear-rings in America and, as a final surprise, left two million dollars to the cause of women's suffrage!

The girl who was raised to be a *grande dame* was certainly not great and by some standards not a lady either. Her story is a small but rich piece of American history and one of the most entertaining biographies of recent years.

LIVE BETTER AFTER FIFTY—by Ray Giles—pp. 205—*McGraw-Hill*—$4.20.

Advice to the time-worn, delivered in the consciously cheerful tone of inspirational writing, and complete with admonitions, exhortations and a good deal of common sense. Special attention is given to finances with some sound comment on investments, pensions and ways to add to retirement income. Here is a recipe for the good life—assuming, of course, that you already have most of the ingredients.

DEAR MRS. BOSWELL—by Marie Muir—pp. 310—*Macmillan*—$2.50.

Peggie Montgomerie was a Scottish girl who married her cousin James Boswell of Auchinlech and bore with fortitude his children, his drunkenness, his increasing neglect and the unwelcome influence of his idol, Dr. Johnson. This novel is the story of that marriage and a new approach to the exuberant biographer via the domestic scene. Sensual, reverent, pretentious Bozzy is conjured up before our very eyes; in fact, the whole feel of eighteenth century life in Glasgow and on the great estates is caught and held for us with a sure hand. The dialogue is lively too. Unfortunately none of these attributes, so praiseworthy in itself, avails against a story that is dreary and distressing in the extreme. To be honest one must admit that for the most part *Dear Mrs. Boswell* is a long tale of woe.

IN THE BIG TIME—by Katherine L. Bakeless—pp. 211 including bibliography—*Longmans, Green*—$3.50.

Notes on the careers of a baker's dozen of the stars of the American entertainment world, ranging from Katherine Cornell to Bing Crosby and Burl Ives to Menuhin. These sketches are interesting partly for anecdotes, partly for the irresistible appeal of any success story, but mostly for their unconscious comment on art in diverse fields.

What got these people to the top? No pat formula. But three common factors appear again and again: talent, a dogged tenacity in the face of adverse circumstances, and perfect timing. This last refers not to timing in a performance but in life; a sense that caused them all to move at the exactly right, the "psychological" moment.

This is a book that the ambitious young person should find entertaining and, possibly, profitable.

LITTLE NOVELS OF SICILY—by Giovanni Verga, translated by D. H. Lawrence—pp. 226—*Nelson, Foster & Scott*—$3.50.

Life leaps from the page and takes you by the throat in these sketches of Sicily in the 1860s, harsh and tender pieces about peasant, priest and king. In spite of sun and occasional gaiety, the atmosphere is one of pessimism and despair, but the writing is superb. Verga, who flourished in the last decades of the nineteenth century, is Italy's great novelist of naturalism; his masterpiece, *The House by the Medlar Tree* was published in English earlier this year. If you have a taste for first-class fiction, do not miss the *Little Novels*.

R. M. T.

A NEW APPROACH TO STAMP COLLECTING—by Michael Harrison and Douglas Armstrong—pp. 188, 24 plates and index—*Clarke, Irwin*—$3.15.

You need not be a collector to enjoy this book; for it is interesting as history and anecdote, as well as advice to the hobbyist. It is better written than most books about stamps, and it is beautifully produced. The "new approach" is chiefly advice about specialization; obviously completeness, even in a restricted field, is more difficult for the collector now than it was even twenty-five years ago. Collecting is on the increase, and stamps as easily portable assets have taken on a new importance in a disturbed world. A pleasant emphasis is given to the aesthetic element in stamp collecting: the thing of beauty, rather than the dirty bit of paper which somebody else has licked, is stressed.

THE MAPMAKER'S ART—by Edward Lynam—pp. 136, fine illustrations and index—*Ambassador*—$4.25.

Called "Essays on the History of Maps," this book by the late Superintendent of the Map Room of the British Museum is a fascinating and delightful work. It is filled with urbane learning, and for those whose hobby is geography, for the fireside traveller, and for the amateur of social history it is a mine of pleasure.

B.E.N.

●

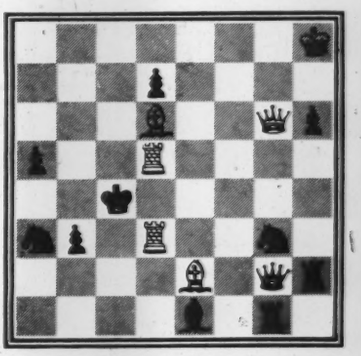
Chess Problem

PLURAL WHITE batteries became increasingly frequent as the two-mover gained in complexity. They may, of course, be direct or indirect, or a combination of both. Occasionally we find a battery remotely indirect; in which case the rear piece confines the black King solely on the mating move, after the King has moved close to the line of fire. Also plural batteries may be homogeneous or heterogeneous, according to whether they have similar or dissimilar firing pieces, a distinction also applying to a single half-pin in relation to the half-pinned pieces.

Problems with plural batteries often have multiple flights, besides other thematic content, as in the following homogeneous example by A. G. Fellows, which shows nice echo mates after K-B5 and RxQP. Fellows, a Chicago composer, won a first prize with it in 1895:

White: K on KKt8; Q on QKt2; Bs on QR1 and QB6; Kts on Q4 and K3; Ps on Q6, KB6, KR2 and KR5. Black: K on K4; R on K3; P on K2. Mate in two. 1.Q-B1.

Problem No. 46, by K. Grabowski
Black—Eleven Pieces.



White—Six Pieces.
White plays, mates in two.

An interesting example with homogeneous lateral batteries was composed by W. Lueboke in 1902. Both are indirect:

White: K on K8; Q on Q8; Rs on QR3 and KR3; Kts on Q3 and KB3; Ps on K2 and KKt4. Black: K on K5; R on Q8; B on KKt8; Kt on QB7; Ps on QKt3 and KR3. Mate in two. 1.P-K3.

Solution of problem No. 45

Key-move 1.R-QB5, threatening 2.Q-Kt4 mate. If RxRch; 2.P-B5 mate. If BxR; 2.P-B3 mate. If KxR; 2.Q-Kt6 mate. If R-Kt2; 2.R-B4 mate. If K-K5; 2.P-B5 mate.

This is just about the ultimate in brilliant two-move keys, and a favorite one with us. To make it work, White must get a second guard on K5 after RxRch. Later we will give a diagonal version.

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Lighter Side

Pardon, Your Disc Is Slipping

WITH THE NEW YEAR close at hand I thought it an opportune time to consult my telephone clientele on their hopes for 1954. I put my question, "What would be your ideal headline in 1954?", to a representative strata of our democracy selected by accident from the telephone book.

A Mr. Abbingdon, the first on my list, said he would be glad to settle for "Downfall of Malenkov" as the headline of 1954. So did a Mrs. Baskett, while a Mr. Birdwhistle declared he would be gratified by a headline announcing the violent end of Mr. Vishinsky.

The next person approached, a Mrs. Cunningham, said in a kind elderly voice that "Sudden Death of Stalin" would be her favorite headline in the coming year.

"But Mr. Stalin died in 1953," I pointed out.

"Did he?" Mrs. Cunningham said. "Dear, I must have mislaid my glasses."

I said that in that case she would be allowed a second choice.

"That's very kind of you, dear," Mrs. Cunningham said. She added, after a moment's consideration, that she thought perhaps the bombing of the Kremlin would make a very nice headline, and rang off.

"Dupont Announces New Self-Sealing Nylon," was the instant choice of Mrs. Duguid, the next on my list.

"I've just been through my stocking drawer," she said, "and the only pair I could even put on had to be stopped with nail enamel."

I sympathized with Mrs. Duguid and added that it was a relief to discover an opinion-holder with constructive ideas. "The last one I interviewed voted for bombing the Kremlin," I added.

"Really!" Mrs. Duguid said, and appeared to reflect. "Well, you know, that might be a good idea," she said after a moment. "After all you're not going to stop the Kremlin boys with nail enamel."

A Mrs. Eckstein said that for her the most gratifying headline of 1954 would be "Science Invents Remedy for Slipped Disc."

"The slipped vertebral disc is a rarely diagnosed ailment that afflicts the larger part of the human race," Mrs. Eckstein went on. "It is well known that the presence of a slipped disc can spread irritation through the entire nervous system. For instance, if you were to examine the behavior of Senator McCarthy—or, better still, examine Senator McCarthy — you would be almost certain to discover a slipped disc."

She added rather gloomily that most of the nations' statesmen seemed to be suffering from disc-trouble and until it was cleared up it was hopeless to expect either peace on earth or goodwill to men.

"The headline I would be most inclined to favor," said a Mr. Fishleigh, "would be, 'Eisenhower, Dulles, St. Laurent and Pearson Impeached.'"

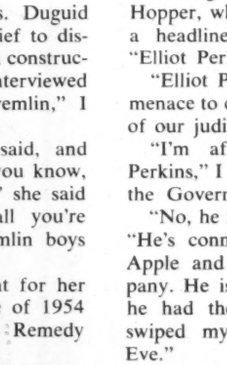
"Why impeached?" I asked. "They haven't done anything."

"That's just the point," Mr. Fishleigh said, "They haven't *done* anything."

"What do you expect them to do?" I asked.

"Step up defence production," Mr. Fishleigh said promptly. "Issue final instructions to Russia, and intern all Communist suspects."

I hung up, reflecting rather sadly that the Angel of Peace must have slipped a disc at the opening of 1954. My next opinion holder, however, a Mr. Gorching, sounded a little more moderate.



"Well, if I had a favorite headline it would be 'Government Reduces Postal Rates'," he said.

"They're hardly likely to do that," I said. "They're raising them in April."

"Exactly," Mr. Gorching said, "and if this keeps up, we'll have to start entrusting our messages to travellers and transients as they did in the dark ages."

Mr. Gorching said I would have to excuse him as he was investigating the possibility of smoke-signalling. He then rang off and I telephoned a Mr. Hopper, who said if he had to choose a headline for 1954 it would be "Elliot Perkins Drops Dead."

"Elliot Perkins," he went on, "is a menace to civilization and an exploiter of our judiciary system."

"I'm afraid I don't know Mr. Perkins," I said. "Is he connected with the Government?"

"No, he isn't," Mr. Hopper snarled. "He's connected with the Pre-Pared Apple and Potato Production Company. He is also the guy who claims he had the right of way when he swiped my fender on New Year's Eve."

My final opinion holder, a Mrs. Immerman, said that in her opinion the ideal headline would be "Peace On Earth, Goodwill Towards Men Becomes Official."

"Though frankly," she added, "I don't feel that peace on earth and goodwill towards men have much future unless they start in the hearts of the human race."

I thanked Mrs. Immerman and hung up, feeling like Pandora when she finally came to the bottom of the box.

MARY LOWREY ROSS

Business

Record of Confusion In Marketing of Cheese

By G. M. ROBINSON

BEHIND THE RATHER confusing reports about the Canadian cheddar cheese industry of late, there lies the story of the efforts of one of our oldest industries to meet the challenge of an almost complete upset in its market position.

Cheddar cheese has been exported in quantity from Canada since before the turn of the century. Its great importance as a commodity of trade has been based upon the fact that it keeps well in storage, normally improving with age, and is a highly concentrated food product on which shipping costs are relatively low. It is much cheaper to ship a pound of cheese long distances than it would be to ship the milk from which it is produced—about four quarts.

Before 1900 cheese was practically the only form in which milk from Canadian dairy farms entered the channels of trade. During the first forty years of this century butter production rose steadily in relative importance to cheese. Since 1940 concentrated milk products such as condensed milk and powdered milk have greatly increased in importance. Creameries and milk plants have consistently outbid cheese factories for the milk of the Canadian dairy farmer.

Despite this, our cheese industry has often been described as the balance wheel of the dairy industry. Dairies, creameries and milk plants are not prepared to take the total production of dairy farms. There are seasons in which a surplus of milk is certain to come about. Cheese factories have been small, inexpensive buildings with modestly priced equipment. The factories have been located in farming districts in which there has been, until recent years, our greatest pool of cheap, surplus labor—the hired men of rural Canada. It was possible to operate on a seasonal basis and to expand and contract the annual volume of cheese production with great ease.

At the beginning of the 1952 season the industry was in a state of paralyzing confusion. The United Kingdom had halted its purchases of Canadian cheddar. British people still wanted to eat our cheese but a dollar shortage prevented them from buying it. To add to this was the upset caused by the foot and mouth disease. With an embargo preventing shipments of Canadian dairy cattle to the United States it was freely predicted that the milk production of this country would increase greatly, and that we were certain to accumulate large stocks of cheese for which we would find no market.

The situation was further aggravated by the fact that the costs of both the dairy farmer and the cheese factory operator had risen to the point where Canadian cheddar could not be produced at prices which prevailed in world export markets. The greatest problem was that of labor costs.

The expected increase in cheese production never occurred. Two other branches of the dairy industry used the extra milk which was expected to be sent to the cheese factories. Butter production went up about twenty per cent as a result of the floor price for that product. There was also a phenomenal increase in the production of powdered skim milk manufactured by the spray process.

Cheddar cheese production actually dropped another twenty per cent in 1952 from the low level of about eighty-five million pounds for the year 1951. Despite the fact that powdered skim milk production levelled off somewhat in 1953 to bring about a diversion of milk to the cheese factories again, production for 1953 is expected to run from six to ten per cent above 1952 levels. Lower production did much to relieve the problems created by the reduction of United Kingdom buying of Canadian cheese.

Improved sales of cheese in Canada also helped. Food retailers have found that cheese is an article which sells in direct proportion to the skill with which it is displayed. Refrigerated dairy counters have become more and more popular. Transparent wrappings have glamorized this tasty food.

Unfortunately these alleviating factors were not enough to cushion entirely the shock provided by the loss of the United Kingdom market. Marketing problems have kept most of the leaders of the industry preoccupied for two troubled seasons.

It was not until the 1952 season was well under way that orderly arrangements for the marketing of 1952 cheese were worked out. Under the provisions of the Agricultural Products Co-operative Marketing Act, the Ontario Cheese Producers' Marketing Board was able to borrow twenty-four cents per pound to make an initial payment to the producers who had voted to pool their returns in order to strengthen their trading position. Added to this federal support was a guarantee of six cents per pound made by the Ontario government to bring cheese up to thirty cent levels. Ontario produces the bulk of the surplus cheddar.

At the end of the season the Canadian government purchased over five million pounds of surplus 1952 cheese. Early in 1953 the Ontario government took a substantial cash loss on a shipment of well over five million pounds of Ontario cheddar to the United Kingdom. Because the Ontario government felt that it should not undertake further cash support of what is a country-wide industry, it withdrew its six cent guarantee before the 1953 season started.

Confusion came when it was discovered that the pool agreement of the 1952 season did not legally apply in 1953, and the right of the Ontario Cheese Producers' Marketing Board to buy cheese on local cheese boards to support prices was challenged. Finally the Canadian government restored order by agreeing to purchase surplus cheese at the end of the season at thirty cents per pound.

When the Ontario Department of Agriculture and the Marketing Board convened the first Ontario Cheese Industry Conference early in September, 1953, things were still unsettled. The carry-over of 1952 cheese held by the Canadian government and the probable 1953 surplus were considered serious problems. Cheese buyers expressed criticism of the price levels, and lack of confidence in the market. The lack of a settled policy before the beginning of the last two seasons was criticized. The negotiating committee which had been organized to work out a price agreement between the producers and the Canadian cheese buyers had made little progress toward an agreement.

A few days later the British Food Ministry suddenly made an offer for 22½ million pounds. The Canadian government, after careful consideration of the situation, decided we did not have a large enough surplus to fill even the 10 million pound order which was finally suggested as a compromise. After the deal had apparently fallen flat, the Marketing Board, with the moral support of the trade, decided it was advisable to keep open this new contact with the United Kingdom market — even though it meant scraping the bottom of the barrel. Ten million pounds were sold direct at 25½c per pound. The Board had to take a loss of about $450,000 on this deal. This amount is to be made up out of a two cent per pound licensing fee to be collected by the Board from now on from the factories.

With the surplus disposed of, a minimum price of 30c per pound was negotiated for the Canadian market. Prices are expected to rise above that level until 1954 cheese reaches the market in volume.

WITH better prices assured for 1954 it is expected that the cheese industry will produce more cheese next year. It may even help to relieve surpluses of other dairy products as it did in former years. It should be remembered, however, that many factories have been closed during the recent troubled years and will never be reopened. The industry's ability to expand production freely has been definitely impaired by rising labor costs and the loss of skilled cheesemakers. It remains to be seen whether the improved price situation and the renewed hope of sales to the United Kingdom will attract enough capital and skilled personnel into the industry to repair the damage that has been done.

CANADIAN CHEDDAR on display at the British Empire Dairy Show held at Belleville, Ont. Marketing has been a problem.

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Gold & Dross

Joburke Gold

I WOULD APPRECIATE *your opinion on the prospects, long-term or otherwise, of Joburke Gold Mines.—R. A. N., Ottawa.*

The prospects of Joburke depend upon the possibilities of a worthwhile discovery being made upon the claims held in the Beaverlodge area of Saskatchewan and the Bathurst, New Brunswick, base metal area.

As neither of these two areas has been prolific in discoveries that could be rated highly for profitable production, the main hope of an advance being generated in the stock would seem to depend upon the efforts of the underwriters to market the 700,000 shares optioned on a scale from 15 to 25 cents.

MacMillan and Bloedel

I HAVE BEEN *considering buying some MacMillan and Bloedel Ltd., as a long-term investment. However I am rather in doubt as to just when, and at what price I should make my purchase. Would you advise?—W. H., Winnipeg, Man.*

From the general outlook for the lumber business it would appear advisable to defer taking a position in the securities of this company until a price concession is offered.

The peak of the west coast lumber business was passed in 1951, when production of sawn timber totalled 2,511 million board feet. Both production and prices have declined since then, a fact that is recorded in the balance-sheets of the major companies. The net sales of MacMillan and Bloedel show a drop from $150,874,708 in 1952 to $127,492,956 for the year ending September 30, 1953.

Net earnings were reduced from $13,818,340 to $11,315,668 and seem likely to continue their downward trend, in the coming year.

As the balance-sheets show the company to be in an excellent financial position, and net earnings cover dividend disbursements by almost three to one, the dividend rate appears quite stable. However, the yield on the class "B" shares at 18½, from the 80 cents paid in the fiscal year is only 4.4 per cent. Thus the timing of your purchase should be governed by the yield factor. A move to around 16 would bring the yield to 5 per cent and considerable support should be evident there.

United Steel

I HAVE *United Steel shares purchased at 11. Would you tell me whether I should hold them for dividends or should I sell?—B. G., Montreal.*

United Steel is primarily a manufacturer of heavy industrial goods. It also holds considerable interests in some steel construction companies, a foundry and operates warehouses in several large cities. As a producer and distributor of capital goods, the company appears vulnerable to a slowing of the plant expansion boom that has been under way for so long in Canada.

While, according to the midsummer report, earnings for 1953 will compare quite favorably with those of 1952, the possibility of a contraction in sales in 1954 cannot be overlooked.

The balance-sheet, which is now a year old, can hardly be considered a fair measure of the business at present but several factors evident in it will be well worth comparing with the 1953 record, when it appears. Inventory, which stood at $5,614,780, topped the working capital of $4,935,760 by a considerable margin. A bank loan of $1,575,938 was necessary to supplement the working capital.

If inventories and loans are reduced in the forthcoming statement, the company would appear in a better condition to maintain earnings. The present dividend rate of 80 cents a year does not appear to be in any danger at present; it was amply covered by the 1952 earnings of $2.00 per share. It now affords a yield of 6.1 per cent on the present price of 13.

The stock could be held for income if the possibility of a retreat to around 10 is accepted. Otherwise the taking of your capital gain is recommended.

International Nickel

I HOLD SOME *shares of International Nickel that I paid 42¾ for. I bought them for income but the way the stock continues to go down worries me. Is there any reason for this weakness? Should I sell and take a loss?—D. B., Sackville, NB.*

The action of "big nickel" has been somewhat of an enigma to market observers for the past few years. Despite a succession of favorable developments, ranging from an increase in the price of nickel early in 1953 to the new process for producing by-product iron from low grade nickel ores, heavy and persistent selling has forced the stock steadily downward. A new low of 33⅞ was recorded recently.

Although earnings have moved slightly downwards, with the first nine months of 1953 showing $2.72 per share against the $3.03 and $3.04 earned in the same period of the two previous years, they have remained at a substantial enough level to permit the payment of a 35-cent per share extra dividend. Disappointment over the amount of the extra dividend, which came to 80 cents in 1951 and 60 cents in 1952, has undoubtedly been a factor in the decline recently.

From the longer term view, the prospect of reduced earnings from copper production has been a considerable factor in influencing investors to liquidate their positions. The price of copper has held up far longer than most observers expected. Now with Chilean copper again entering the market—a market well supplied despite the long absence of

Chilean shipments—the price situation seems precarious.

Both the copper futures and the scrap copper markets, which recently saw the prices of scrap cut again to 21½-22½ cents (equivalent to a price of 27-27½ cents for refined copper), are reflecting the expectations of lower prices.

With very large amounts of copper overhanging the world's markets—Chile alone will provide some 30,000 tons a month—and the industrial machine showing definite signs of slowing, a scramble for markets could easily develop. This could force the price of copper below the generally expected price of 24-25 cents, possibly to around 21 cents.

With several major new mines due to come into production this year in the United States, the supply of copper will increase while demand from such major consumers as the automobile industry will slacken.

Nickel itself, while still in heavy demand for defence uses, is subject to the threat of technological advances in the processing of titanium. As titanium has a greater potential for use in very high temperature applications, such as in jet engines, any development in processing that could effect appreciable cost reductions would bring titanium into a much more competitive position with nickel.

While the stock has repeatedly met support in the 28-29 range for the past decade, it could be forced lower if declining earnings trim the dividend rate. A sharp break in the price of copper could precipitate a severe test of the 28-29 support level. Should it be broken, the long downtrend from the high of 48¾ could be extended to around 24 by early summer. Thus selling is advisable with the object of replacing the stock at a lower price.

Heath Gold

I HAVE SOME *shares of Heath Gold Mines which I purchased at 25 cents. Is it worth holding or shall I sell now and salvage something?—W. J. B., Toronto.*

As practically all of the share capitalization has been issued, leaving little in the way of means of producing an advance for the purpose of marketing optioned stock, and as the prospects of the company seem very limited, selling at present levels is advisable.

Investment

I HAVE *a sum of money that I am considering investing. Would you recommend a stock or a bond that would be suitable for me? While yield and possible appreciation are desirable, the safety of my modest capital is the first consideration.—C.A.M., Toronto.*

Considering the altitude of many good industrial stocks on the Canadian markets, and the divergent trends evident in the key New York market, the possibilities of worthwhile appreciation seem limited at the present time.

While good yields are presently available from a great many stocks, the risk of a capital loss outweighs their attractive factors, if safety is the main consideration. Under the circumstances, the best course for you to follow would be to place your funds in bonds.

Most attractive for the short term, are the debentures issued by the leading finance companies. Yields of 4 and 5 per cent are available from these securities. A holding of these will provide income while waiting for good stocks to move into a position where a buying opportunity is offered.

Pickle Crow

MAY I HAVE *your opinion as to whether or not Pickle Crow Gold Mines shares may be expected to rise in value in the near future?—Mrs. J.K.M., Ottawa.*

Considering the fact that the Toronto Stock Exchange gold index is at the lowest point recorded in over a decade, the possibility of a rise in the value of these shares would seem very slight.

However as the present price of $1.02 seems to reflect a complete discounting of all the unfavorable factors that have afflicted the gold mining industry, short of a complete shutdown, holding of your stock is warranted. When speculative interest is revived in the golds, there is a possibility of an advance to around 1.50.

In Brief

I WOULD *like your opinion on the Thomson Company Ltd. Is it in a secure financial position?—M. H. S., Winnipeg.*

The financial position is good and net profits have shown steady improvement since 1950.

I HAVE SOME *Wilrich Petroleum, bought at $1.50. Would you advise holding?—A. E. R., Toronto.*

Yes.

I BOUGHT *Westlock Petroleums at 42 cents. They drilled a well and struck a showing of gas and oil. Yet the stock has slipped steadily down. What is the trouble?—A. M. L., Toronto.*

No oil.

SHOULD I HOLD *shares in Sudbury Contact, bought at 63 cents? Should I buy more to average my cost?—E. C., St. Vital, Manitoba.*

No.

WHAT SHOULD *I do with shares in Ram River Oils?—M. M. R., Hensall, Ont.*

Sell—if you can.

WOULD YOU ADVISE *buying shares in Saratoga Exploration?—R. G., Virden, Man.*

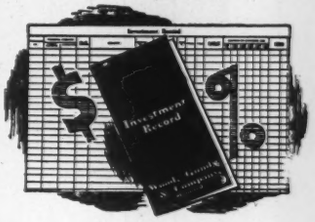
Why buy what you can't sell?

SHOULD I HOLD *or sell Estella Zinc shares, purchased at 65 cents?—H. R., Leaside, Ont.*

Take your loss.

•

We regret that the volume of requests for information from Gold & Dross exceeds our capacity to answer them. Readers must confine their inquiries to one stock and must supply their full name and address. Letters without signatures and addresses will not be answered. W. P. SNEAD



Taking Stock

From time to time, most investors like to take stock—to calculate the market value of their holdings, check on the current yields their dividends represent, and compare present values with original costs.

Frequently such surveys give an early warning of hidden weaknesses in investment policy or point out valuable opportunities for the betterment of portfolios.

There is no better time to take a good look at your investments than the start of a new year. If you will send a list of your holdings to any of our offices, we shall be pleased to evaluate them as of the beginning of 1954 and to enter the values in a convenient "Investment Record" for your use. No obligation is involved.

Our organization is always available to serve you in investment matters at any time.

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VINCENT BARRECA: A clock with two faces.

Who's Who in Business

VINCENT BARRECA joined the Admiral Corporation in Chicago the year it was formed, became interested in television two years later when his firm began work on it, helped to form Canadian Admiral Corporation Limited in 1946, and has been its President for the past two years.

Television, already a major industry, is still comparatively young and lively and so is Mr. Barreca; he was 37 last November.

His comfortable, panelled office in Canadian Admiral's compact, one-storey headquarters at Port Credit, Ontario, is as vibrant with activity as the industry itself. The door is kept open and visitors and employees are constantly nipping in and out; a dual-faced desk clock reminds both them and himself that the chief executive is a busy man with frequent appointments elsewhere.

One item conspicuously absent from the Presidential office is a television set. Occasionally a new model is installed there for testing, but rarely does it stay more than a couple of days. "Frankly, I'm just too busy to watch TV most days," he explains.

At his large, rambling home at York Mills, 20 miles away, it is different; his wife and three children (Stephen, 8; Susan, 6; and 9-months-old Vincent) are all television enthusiasts and the head of the family joins them whenever he can be enticed from his outdoor barbecue stand. He has always found steaks irresistible. His hobbies, are all open-air ones—golf, tennis and amateur photography.

Chubby Vincent Barreca was born in Palermo, Italy, and crossed the Atlantic with his parents when he was 12. At the time he began work assembling radio sets in 1934, TV was, in the main, a flickering phantasmagoria with an uncertain future. It was a year or two before the new Corporation tackled TV at all and when it did the young assembler did not change his job, although the new medium intrigued him. Instead, he took a turn at almost every job in the company until he settled, for a while, as Chief Purchasing Agent in the Refrigeration division.

However, when the Canadian company was started after the war, TV became his chief concern and he worked even harder than he does now, watching competitors' policy and keeping his own as flexible as possible to counter new sales tactics. (He considers this an important part of his job.) He is still a salesman in that he believes implicitly in his firm's product, tells everybody so and frequently drives his olive green Cadillac accompanying his outside men on their sales' rounds, asking nearly as many questions as do the customers.

He believes that television has an almost unlimited future both socially and industrially and points to color TV as only one of the revolutionary developments to come. "New TV station markets in Canada alone should provide the industry with sales of half a million sets a year for the next few years," he says optimistically.

JOHN WILCOCK

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NOTICE is hereby given that a DIVIDEND OF THIRTY CENTS per share on the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1954 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after MONDAY, the FIRST day of FEBRUARY 1954, to Shareholders of record at the close of business on 31st December 1953. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

N. J. McKINNON
General Manager

Toronto, 11th December 1953

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

DIVIDEND NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a final dividend of seventy-five cents per share on the Ordinary Capital Stock was declared in respect of the year 1953, payable in Canadian funds on February 26, 1954, to shareholders of record at 3.30 p.m. on December 30, 1953.

By order of the Board.

Frederick Bramley,
Secretary.

Montreal, December 14, 1953.

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Bonds

Turnpikes, Terminals and Toll Bridges

TOLL ROADS and toll bridges are as old as transportation itself. In Canada some of the very early bridges, where a charge was exacted for crossing, still exist. These are the old covered wooden structures still to be seen here and there in the Maritimes and in Quebec. In more recent times certain toll bridges, particularly in Quebec, have been successful financial undertakings. At the present time a toll bridge is being built between Halifax and Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. Such ventures in Canada are, however, more a curiosity than an established practice.

This is not the case in the United States. For at least 25 years revenue-producing "utilities" of various kinds have been in common use. In the last few years billions of dollars have been invested in building turnpikes, terminals, power plants, airports, bridges, etc. These investments have been and are being paid off by tolls collected from those who use these services.

The money to build the turnpike is provided by the sale of bonds or debentures. These Revenue Securities are similar to other types. They are payable at fixed dates and bear fixed annual rates of interest. The interest is paid and the securities retired solely from the revenue received from the turnpike.

Let us suppose that the Municipality of Metropolitan Toronto decided to build a through-way for traffic from its east to its west border and to finance it by Revenue Debentures.

The first step would be to obtain legislation to create a separate "commission" or "authority" to have jurisdiction over the project. Engineers would then be engaged to draw plans and give estimates as well as to advise on the soundness of the project in relation to the revenue that might be expected to be produced.

The next step would be the preparation of the debentures and the drawing up of a trust indenture or contract to protect the interests of those who will buy the debentures. Here the investment dealer enters the picture. His lawyers and financial experts also satisfy themselves of the soundness of the proposed project before underwriting the debentures or recommending them to investors.

The interest rate is then decided upon as well as the term and other conditions of the debentures and the issue is ready for sale.

This thumbnail sketch shows how relatively simple are the mechanics of drawing up a Revenue Debenture Issue. Now let us see why such a method of financing might be a useful medium for Metropolitan Toronto or Montreal or any other public body.

First of all rising population and rising standards of living call for more and better services. More cars are on the roads and all are in a rush to get where they want to go as quickly as possible. If a good through road is available or a bridge cuts down the distance, the driver will not object to a small toll charge.

To build services of this kind costs a great deal of money. It would add greatly to the existing debt of municipalities unless large government grants were forthcoming. The per capita debt of many municipalities is very heavy now without adding further to it. Financing by Revenue Debentures would impose no further taxes on real properties. The costs of the road or bridge or parking area would be paid solely by those who used them whether residents of the municipality or not.

From the municipality's standpoint, the lower the debt outstanding, the better the credit rating. A municipality with a low per capita debt can always borrow more easily and with a lower interest rate than one with a high debt.

The motorist who pays the toll might be expected to object less about it than would the average taxpayer, because he knows that his payment goes directly to the upkeep of the project rather than for some other purpose.

Now let us look at Revenue Debentures from the standpoint of the investor. As we have few examples in Canada, we must turn to the record, past and present, in the USA.

We have mentioned that the security of the debentures was based entirely on revenues received. Past history shows that even in the depression of the thirties the prices of Revenue Debentures stood up surprisingly well. Quite often much higher prices prevailed than for the general obligations of the same municipality that were based on taxing power alone.

Some of these securities are a mortgage on the property concerned, such as bonds issued to finance power plants and waterworks. Others are unconditionally guaranteed as to principal and interest by the State. Some carry the municipality's guarantee to pay all maintenance charges. The interest on these bonds and debentures is free of federal tax. The interest rate is generally higher than the "going rate." Call features are often quite generous and ample sinking funds are normally provided.

Some recent U.S. issues have been: $125 million, New York State Thruway Authority; $150 million, New Jersey Highway Authority; $150 million, New Jersey Turnpike Authority; $20 million, Los Angeles Electric Plant Revenue Bonds; $6 million, Cleveland Waterworks Extension Bonds; $22 million, Chicago Parking Facility Revenue Bonds.

Whether you are a taxpayer or an investor, or both, Revenue Bonds can be good business, to help lower taxes and raise income in addition to providing needed services.

J. ROSS OBORNE

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Real Estate

A NEW LOOK in private enterprise planning to meet the needs of the metropolitan housing shortage is currently on display in Toronto. It is a four and a half room unit designed for family accommodation at low rental cost, and the rent advertised by the builders, if some co-operation but no subsidy is forthcoming from the local government, is $58 per month.

For four and a half rooms with a full-size eight-foot headroom basement, that sounds very good indeed to housing-short Torontonians, so much so that crowds had to be turned away from the York township site off Weston Road between St. Clair and Eglinton the day the two completed units went on display.

The project is interesting, not only because of the accommodation offered at the rental, but from the viewpoint that the housing shortage is bringing this row-type of multiple unit construction more strongly than ever to public attention. It is known in other parts of the world, but here it is a distinct novelty, a landmark, perhaps, of our growing industrialization.

The Toronto Metropolitan Home Builders' Association has sponsored the building of these two units as pilot samples of projected 500 or 1,000 unit lots, with all 500 members pooling their brains and resources on the job.

Built of brick, each unit house has its own front door, but shares the wide doorstep and the permanent awning over the door with its next door neighbor. There is a frontage of 18½ ft. and a depth of 23 ft. to each unit. The basement is wide and roomy. On the main floor is the living room, the dining alcove and the kitchen, which is roomy and fitted with sliding doors that close up to give a complete wall effect. The living room is 13 ft. by 14 ft. and the dining alcove 7½ ft. by 8 ft.

A striking feature is the great single-unit aluminum window frame which reaches from ground level to roof, providing ample light and through ventilation on each floor and fitted, of course, with panels between the floors. Each house has a short front lawn, good backyard play space and a single-width wooden back verandah.

Upstairs there are two fair-sized bedrooms, a hallway and a three-piece bathroom, all very modern and with built-in, full-length sliding-door cupboards. The designers, Jackson and Ypes, claim little heat is lost through the big window area at front and rear and that the excellent insulation amply makes up for it. Heating is by a warm-air furnace in the basement and the tenant, of course, pays for the heating.

One of the units was furnished with suitable sample furnishings by the T. Eaton Company and looked attractive indeed. While compact, the living space is good, much better, in fact, than a good many apartments currently renting at considerably higher levels. The builders claim they can put the new units up in quantity at a cost of $8,300 each, and amortize them over 30 years with financing at 3¾ per cent. As this is what the government gets for its savings bonds, they feel it is not asking too much in view of the housing need. Of this, $7,300 would be the building mortgage and $1,000 is allowed for completely-serviced building land. They feel a land purchase agreement could be negotiated at the same interest rate and amortized over 30 years also. As private funds would obviously not be forthcoming, this is where government co-operation is needed.

The rental basis, calculated in monthly terms, is made up as follows: land and mortgage $34.44; taxes $10; vacancy and bad debt allowance $2.50; maintenance and repair $4.76; management overhead and profit $6.30; a monthly total rental of $58.00. The builder would retain an $830 equity in each unit.

WILLIAM SCLATER

Advertising

Greater Promotion Campaigns

THE NATIONAL Industrial Advertising Association has queried its members in both Canadian and U.S. Chapters regarding their plans for advertising in 1954. A significant fact in the returns is that 71 per cent of the members responding report they will use the task-to-be-done method of determining their advertising budgets.

Fears of a recession may lead to smaller appropriations by a few manufacturers who regard advertising as a luxury to be indulged in when business is good and soft-pedalled when sales fall off, or who advertise merely because the competition does so. The consistent advertisers who estimate the job to be done and spend accordingly will appropriate what they consider necessary to offset any possible drop in business. That so many plan to do this in 1954 indicates that the volume of industrial advertising in trade, general business and financial papers, as well as some consumer media, will be greater this year.

A survey made by the Association of National Advertisers reveals that the big majority of advertisers appealing directly to the consumer will increase expenditures in 1954. Several factors confirm this prediction.

In the automotive field, the promotional efforts of the Big Three—General Motors, Ford and Chrysler—will be continued and probably increased. There are persistent rumors of mergers or other offensive-defensive action among the smaller independents. Mergers are not born overnight and none is likely before Spring. Meantime, Hudson Motors of Canada, Ltd., has launched a campaign across Canada for its 1954 models.

The battle between the detergents, and between detergents and soaps, will be carried on with increased merry ferocity and vigor.

The big lead in detergents secured by one firm will be challenged by two and possibly more competitors, each of whom believes in healthy advertising budgets.

A big fight is as good as scheduled among producers in the gasoline industry. There will be claims and counter claims for gasolines with additives and higher octanes. Among those competing for a larger share of the motorist's gas dollar will be those claiming that their product is already so superior that its quality cannot be topped, let alone equalled.

The farm market will continue to offer an alluring prospect that will be appealed to with undiminished advertising. Dominion Bureau of Statistics estimates the cash income from sale of farm products for the first six months of 1953 at $1,173,697,000. This is less than 1 per cent below like returns for 1952. All told, there is good reason to believe that advertising budgets in the New Year will continue, if not exceed, the steady average increase they have recorded so long.

At the recent French-Canadian marketing conference sponsored by the Advertising and Sales Clubs of Toronto, the usual facetious and good-natured gibes at translations of English ads in French media were made by speakers from Montreal. Many advertisers outside Quebec Province are somewhat puzzled by these continuing reflections upon their French ads. Practically all of them use translators who were born and educated in Quebec.

Life insurance companies are keenly interested in a contest by Canadian Canners Ltd. They sense what may well develop into a big market. The prizes are eight paid-up $1,000 endowment policies due in 18 years. Mothers of babies are invited to say, "Why I want my baby to win a $1,000 endowment policy." Ten labels from any of the Aylmer baby or junior foods must accompany each entry.

Advertisers whose products are specialized for severe weather service were not impressed by forecasts of an "open winter." Goodyear Tire and Rubber devotes considerable space to an illustration of a fearsome blizzard in which three men are struggling to extricate from knee-deep snow an automobile not equipped with Goodyear Suburbanite Snow-Ice tires. Thanks to its "grip power," a Goodrich Mud-Snow tire spins with the greatest of ease through heavy drifts. Similarly, a Firestone tire makes light of snow and ice. Gasolines and motor oils show the same indifference to soft weather forecasters. Sky Chief gas is "100 per cent climate-controlled for top performance in *all* weathers!" Sunoco Dynalube motor oil "flows at 50 degrees below zero." Motorists can "get going at zero" by changing to Mobiloil, and another Imperial Oil lubricant, Marvelube, ensures "never before such easy cold-weather starting."

Years ago Goodyear Tire and Rubber began using a slogan—"More people ride on Goodyears than on any other tires." It was—and is—a good slogan periodically backed up by actual count wherever motorists congregate in large numbers. It is so good a slogan that several advertisers are currently adapting it to their own use. "More people drink Burnett's than any other dry gin," claims one ad. Carnation Company, Ltd., asserts "More people in Canada use Carnation (evaporated milk) than *all* other brands *combined*." Royal Typewriter Company, Ltd., offers to "show you why the world over more people use Royal typewriters than any other make."

JOHN CARLTON

women

DOLL *is sculptured after famous Paris model, Bettina (above), by Hungarian-born Maria Rahmer and is gowned, in burnt orange and black chiffon, by Maria's husband, Tibor de Nagay, who now is a fashion designer in Toronto.*

Conversation Pieces:

A COMBINED ceramic studio and dress shop on Toronto's fashionable Bloor Street is the unique venture of designer Tibor de Nagay and his wife, Maria Rahmer, a well-known sculptress. Shown above, is a product of their combined work, a ceramic doll wearing a gown designed by de Nagay. The Hungarian-born de Nagays are just two of the many European artists who are finding a new home in Canada.

Another is Viennese Sully Corth, who came to Toronto from stage and fashion designing in Paris. She studied at the College of Art, Vienna, has danced with the Trudy Schoop company and has worked with designer Jacques Fath. Last summer she designed sets for the Straw Hat Players in Muskoka; in the Fall, she did the sets and costumes for the New Play Society's *Mistress of Jalna*. Some of her theatre and dress sketches are reproduced below and on the next page. Incidentally her name, Sully, is an abbreviation of her real name, Sulcika, given her by a grandfather who liked things Greek.

COSTUME *for ballet by Viennese-born Sully Corth, now living in Toronto.*

This New Year's week-end people all over the world will be dipping into wassail bowls to toast 1954. England is the original home of the Wassail Bowl, a huge bowl of spiced ale, around which the family gathered on New Year's Eve to drink toasts. Shakespeare refers to it as the "Gossip's Bowl," holding ale, nutmeg, sugar, toast and roasted apples.

New Year's Day in France was the time of exchanging presents. In Montreal, at the turn of the century, this old custom irked the English-speaking people, because they paid high prices for gifts to place under the tree on Christmas morning, only to see their French-speaking neighbors reap the benefit of the after-Christmas sales for their New Year giving. Today Christmas is generally accepted as the time for presents, but the New Year remains a specially festive holiday for French, Scottish and other racial groups.

The garnet, the January birthstone, was one of the great mystic stones in Aaron's breastplate. It was considered to have luck-bringing properties and was used in Egyptian and Aztec religious rites. January children are believed to have constancy.

(CONTINUED ON FOLLOWING PAGE)

TAFFETA GOWN *for New Year's Eve party, designed by Sully Corth for columnist Lotta Dempsey. It shades from peacock green through blue to turquoise.*

Introducing

Sully Corth

It must be something of a record: Mrs. Ada Crump is entering her 21st year on the Vancouver school board, and she topped the polls in the recent election. On the Vancouver Council, Mrs. Anna Sprott, director of Sprott-Shaw Business Schools, won her third straight term.

More "firsts" in the world of women: Mrs. Maurice Holt is the first woman elected to Peterborough (Ont.) City Council; London has its first woman alderman, Mrs. Edwin Fullerton; Mrs. Irene Beattie headed the polls in Etobicoke (Ont.) to become the first woman on the township council; and Councillor Mrs. S. B. (Nance) Horwood won her bid for Reeve of Brampton (Ont.)

In Toronto two women defeated two men in their ward, to win seats on the Board of Education. They are Mrs. Jean Newman, who was re-elected, and Margaret Perney, QC, a newcomer to municipal office.

In Ontario, Mrs. Bernadette Smith, Mayor of Woodstock, and Mrs. Grace McFarland, Mayor of Leamington, are back in office again; and Mrs H. E. Hainsworth is the new mayor of Sioux Lookout.

On January 1, Ann Orford became General Manager of British Book Service (Canada) Ltd., which represents 23 English publishing houses and three Canadian branches. In her 14 years with Simpson's Book Department, Toronto, she built it up into the third largest book account on this continent.

Weddings: Helene Cannon, daughter of Charles Cannon, QC, MP, of Quebec, to Paul Mullins Gervais, son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Cesaire Gervais, of Sherbrooke, Que.; Joan Winifred Mary Ashton, daughter of Major E. J. Ashton, DSO, of Ottawa, to Second Lt. Melville Laird Gordon, son of Brigadier M. B. K. Gordon, DSO, ED, ADC, QC, of Ottawa; Ruth McTavish, daughter of Mrs. P. D. McTavish, to Peter Blake Wilson, son of Mr. Justice J. O. Wilson, both of Vancouver.

COSTUMES *for Ludmilla Tscherinna's ballet at the Artists' Ball in Paris, in January.*

FOUR *different shades of blue create this velvet and taffeta gown designed for TV singer Joyce Sullivan.*

"EXPORT"

CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

EDMONTON DEBUTANTES, *photographed with His Honor Lieutenant-Governor J. J. Bowlen, at the United Services Institute Ball: l to r, Judy Miller, Barbara Kensit, Shirley Metcalfe and Gillian Yorath*

Photo: William Kensit

Another use – In tomato juice!

LEA & PERRINS*

BELONGS... ON YOUR TABLE AND IN YOUR COOKING

The same fine sauce which, for over 100 years, has enhanced the cuisine of world-famous restaurants.

*THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

Looking Backward

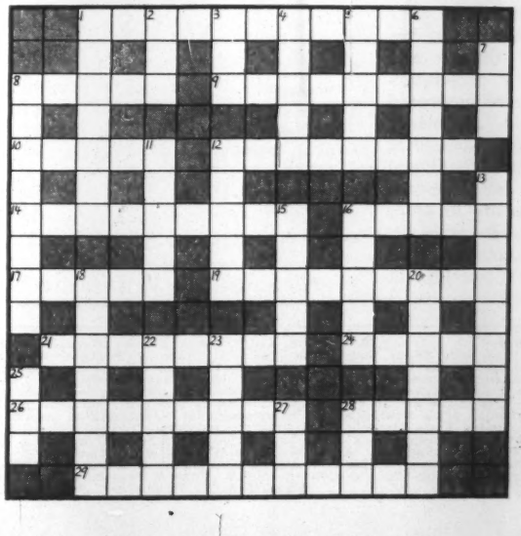
BY LOUIS AND DOROTHY CRERAR

ACROSS

1. Result of many POW-wows? (6, 5)
8. 20 was the one of the year (or any other!) (5)
9. Taken unwell after church, he was ordered a rest. (9)
10. Where the pibroch resounds, even the yellow take part. (5)
12. 9 was naturally this to be one of the year's 1 down. (8)
14. Feeling lost again, displaced, and alien? (9)
16. Machine shared by the French and the English. (5)
17. I nose around to discover its source, perhaps. (5)
19. The record, perhaps, has nothing very new to show. (9)
21. Their majority were liberal-minded in August. (8)
24. Though every inch a queen, bath her and she'll be a changed woman. (5)
26. Here it appeared that all's well that ends well with Richard. (9)
28. Are they in 13? Nay, out! (5)
29. See 8 down.

DOWN

1. See 12 across. (7)
2. There was a spare one for 28 down. (3)
3. Archbishops carry it well in front of them. (3)
4. One company you can bank on. (5)
5. Wholesome state, perhaps, of the turkey when all dressed up and ready to go. (5)
6. Met nine or ten men I otherwise find distinguished. (7)
7, 25. Bad treatment of Lil and Sue. (3-3)
8, 29. The coronation was the one of 1953. (8, 11)
11. But according to Omar you cannot, — what the moving finger writes. (5)
12. Urged on to nest? (5)
13, 28. 17 makers announce its conclusion — (3, 5, 3)
15. — when masses find they've made this of themselves. (5)
16. Airmen's stunts may make one reel back. (5)
18. Viola was surprised to find herself here on Twelfth Night. (7)
20. The height of 29 in 1953? (7)
22. Just the word to capture your attention, no doubt. (5)
23. Wizard country one takes as an inspiration. (5)
25. See 7.
27. As usual, the New Year is, on Jan. 1. (3)
28. See 13.



Solution to Last Week's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. See 31
6. Dasher
9. Dancer
10. Deadlier
11. Vixen
12. Elaborate
14. Enid
16. Ached
17. Nods
18. Amen
20. Maple
22. Ruby
24. Black-lead
26. Cupid
29. Dramatic
30. Breeze
31. I. Santa's reindeer
32. Rounding

Down

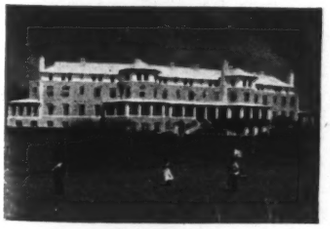
2. Evasion
3. Niche
4. Ears
5. Rudolph
6. Dead bodies
7. Solar
8. Erected
13. Carmelites
15, 17. Donner
19. Malaria
21. Prancer
23. Blitzen
25. Comet
27. Upend
28. Abou

(294)

Famous as Bermuda Itself!

THE

Mid-Ocean Club



Its world-famous golf course is, far and away, the finest that Bermuda affords; the bathing, sailing, fishing, unsurpassed. Sheltered en-tout-cas tennis courts. Dancing evenings. The accommodations and atmosphere—like those of your club at home. American plan.

For full information, see your Travel Agent or

Wm. P. Wolfe, Rep.
92 Adelaide St. W., Toronto
EMpire 6-3422

Also New York, Boston, Phila., Cleveland, Chicago

By Appointment Marmalade Manufacturers to the late King George VI. James Robertson & Sons (Preserve Manufacturers) Ltd.

EXTRA SPECIAL! IMPORTED FROM SCOTLAND

Robertson's Golliwog trade mark is known everywhere as the symbol of purity, flavor and highest quality. Have Robertson's world-famous preserves for your own table!

Robertson's Golden Shred Marmalade

"SILVER SHRED" MARMALADE · SCOTCH MARMALADE · GINGER MARMALADE
BLACKCURRANT JAM · WILD BRAMBLE JELLY · REDCURRANT JELLY

Made and Packed in Scotland

BARON SOLEMACHER'S
LARGE FRUITED
EVERBEARING RUNNERLESS
DWARF BUSH
STRAWBERRY
FROM
SEED
New!
First Time Offered In Canada

From the Baron Solemacher plant breeding works in Western Germany comes this valuable Large Fruited Strawberry (grown from seed), a strain entirely new to Canadian gardeners, and for which we have been appointed exclusive licensee for sale in Canada of Originator's Seed. Not in any way to be confused with ordinary Baron Solemacher types but a vastly superior large and round fruited variety with fruit averaging one inch; rich, juicy, luscious, with unique spicy wild flavor and aroma. Bears early and heavily all season till hard frost. Starts bearing first year from seed. Plants are hardy, compact, bushy, runnerless, perennial; easily grown. Order now. Supply limited. Originator's Seed in two varieties, Red or Yellow. Pkt. $1.00, 3 Pkts. $2.50, postpaid.

FREE BIG 164 PAGE SEED AND NURSERY BOOK FOR 1954

DOMINION SEED HOUSE
GEORGETOWN, ONT

THE Southward
Ocean-front Living
at Sensible Rates

A winter vacation in Florida needn't cost a small fortune. Enjoy the ocean-front SOUTHWARD Hotel at these low thrift-season rates—before February or after March—48 ocean-view, wing rooms just $12 daily for two. For full details see your Travel Agent or write direct to:

THE SOUTHWARD, Dept. S
505 Atlantic Boulevard
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

ARCHITECT WANTED

Applications are invited for position as school architect for School Units situated in the south east corner of Saskatchewan.

Duties: Drawing both preliminary and finished plans for general construction, wiring, plumbing; making up bills of material; supervision of construction for all schools being built in the area.

Applicant must be member of Architects' Association in Saskatchewan or qualified to take out such membership.

Send application with detail as to training and experience, names of references and salary required to:

HAROLD J. WHYTE,
ZONE SECRETARY,
BOX 722,
ESTEVAN, SASKATCHEWAN

Letters

Death Penalty

THERE IS at least one reader of SATURDAY NIGHT who believes that the state has authority to take human life by due process of law.

The same reader has had close contact with such horror; both in ministering to the condemned, and in being present at death.

The conclusions drawn are:

1. One who has been adequately prepared for death is not overwhelmed by knowing the time and place in advance.
2. Death is more nearly instantaneous by hanging than by other methods.
3. Judicial death is not a barbaric relic of the past. It is a most unpleasant witness to the eternal truth that "the wages of sin is death," and as such has its proper place in our imperfect life here.

Eganville, Ont. W. N. PORTER

Color Prejudice

YOUR LEAD editorial of Dec. 19 is right to lash out at the color prejudice shown in Bermuda when the Queen was entertained at Government House and 60 per cent of the island's population, the colored proportion, was ignored. But you don't have to go so far away for examples of glaring prejudice. Examples of prejudice of color, race, and religion can be seen on any crowded city street car. Even rural communities where the milk of human charity might be expected to flow a little more freely are full of prejudice against Negroes, Dutch, Scandinavians, Germans, or what-have-you. Even when these people mind their own affairs and prove themselves thrifty and hard-working, discrimination persists. So before we criticize Bermuda, let's make sure our own house is in order.

(MRS.) MABEL ARTHURS
Chatham, Ont.

Church and State

MR. WILLIAM B. SAMPSON in his letter of Dec. 12 attacking your comment on religious freedom, has confused the issue of Church and State. If we accept the proposition that a Democracy must be composed of citizens of free minds capable of choosing for themselves what they wish to believe (and how could you have a democracy if any have the power of superior authority to order men in their beliefs and choices?), then one must also accept the corollary that there must be a free flow of ideas from man to man. How can a man choose if he is not permitted to know? And among men of equal freedom, who can refuse knowledge?

Proselytizing by any religious group may be in bad taste, may in fact be unchristian, but it violates no man's rights, and does him no harm, so long as the Government is impartial. What is wrong, is for the Government to use force either to propagate or restrain the spread of any religious idea. If it is tyrannical to use the force of the State to collect taxes to propagate religious opinions which a man disbelieves, it is equally tyrannical to compel a man by taxation to contribute to the suppression of that which he believes. Where such tyranny exists there is no democracy.

(MRS. D. C.) DOROTHY MACGREGOR
Toronto

CCF's Survival

IN THE Front Page (Nov. 28) you complacently dispose of the CCF as an effective Opposition.

Personally I see no reason why we should not continue to be loyal to our founder, the late J. S. Woodsworth ("A Saint in Politics"—Bruce Hutchison) and continue to campaign for a Democratic Christian Government to replace the current capitalist dictatorship, dominated by international bankers and armament moguls ("Bloody International"—Beverley Nichols).

Progressively Christianity appears to become merely a political and commercial slogan.

Oak Bay, BC GEOFFREY LE GALLAIS

Cats on the Payroll

I AM DELIGHTED with the story of cats on the public payroll in Britain as described by Beverley Nichols. There is nothing like a cat to keep its owner in his place, an idea which it seems to me you advanced on the Front Page recently. The presence of paid cats in Post Offices, Customs Houses and other public buildings may have much to do with the high standard of courtesy of English civil servants.

Have we payroll cats in Canada? If not, I think we should get some immediately. I can think of several Canadian Customs Houses which would be immeasurably improved by having paid cats, who must, in the very nature of things, be the most supercilious of the breed, to look down their whiskers or sleek their fur while blandly ignoring officialdom in a manner all too common to Canadian Customs officers in their dealings with the public.

The improvement in public relations would undoubtedly compensate for the outlay in public funds required to subsidize the cats. And besides, what's a cheetle of cats to an already swollen bureaucracy?

(MRS. J. T.) SALLY FORSYTHE
Windsor, Ont.

Compulsory Education

YOUR CORRESPONDENT, Thomas Hendricks, would put the cause of education back a hundred years by his pernicious idea of making entrance to High School contingent on the results of a stiff competitive examination. We have just succeeded in the last few years in making education freely available throughout this country to all pupils until they are 16 years old at least. Why not give the idea of universal education a chance to prove itself before sniping at it? Its critics might at least keep quiet until several generations have been given the advantages of schooling before condemning it holus-bolus.

EWART DRUMMOND
Three Rivers, Quebec

IT IS HIGH TIME someone said what your correspondent, Thomas Hendricks, has expressed so succinctly in The Right to School (SN, Dec. 26). Compulsory education is ridiculous. There was something to be said for compelling children to go to school until they were sixteen in the days when they were exploited in industry, but nowadays there is no need to fear a recurrence of the evil practices of employers in the early nineteenth century. Education today has become a social affair which takes no account of the only kind of compulsion which produces anything worthwhile and that is the compulsion from within the individual.

Fredericton IAN MCNEILL

Private Affairs

I AM SHOCKED that a journal of SATURDAY NIGHT'S reputation would publish an article like Sunday Session of the BHA whose author not only makes fun of proper and sober Sabbath observance, but evidently takes delight in ridiculing womanhood and discussing subjects which belong, if anywhere, to the privacy of the consulting room.

Victoria (MISS) KATHLEEN DYER

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The Backward Glance

56 Years Ago This Week

THE FIRST PAGE of SATURDAY NIGHT for Jan. 1, 1898, featured a drawing by Carl Ahrens, ARCA, showing a man reclining in an easy chair before a fireplace, staring at a pile of old letters which were going up in smoke. The ghostlike figure of a little girl may be seen in the background, while behind her another wraith, this time the figure of an elderly woman, wrapped in a nebulous cloak, seems to be taking her departure from the scene. Were these ghostly figures meant to represent The Old Year and The New, or a manifestation of some deep, dark deed from the man's past? Personally, unless put to rights by one of SATURDAY NIGHT'S older readers, we will go on believing that the figure in the drawing is suffering from that peculiar malaise of New Year's Day in which life is a crushing burden, and there is an overwhelming urge to burn up one's past, old love letters, Christmas bills, and the whole shoddy memory of the year that is gone.

Until a few years ago, Toronto used to hold its municipal elections on New Year's Day, probably the worst day in the year for the voter to indulge in clear-headed thought about the candidates. This might well be the reason why the city has given office to some of the dizziest churls and charlatans that ever graced civic politics. In 1898 the elections were held on January 3, and the "Around Town" column had the following to say about the events leading up to them: "There was a time when meetings were held in all the wards, and aldermanic candidates took the platform and expressed their views. Now it is a still hunt. The candidate goes from house to house like a fish-peddler. If unscrupulous, he will promise anything and everything to ignorant people, and his lies go undetected." And further on, "Around Town", in a robust journalistic manner of the period, had this to say about Ward Two, a Toronto area that encompasses two extremes of the electorate, the upper-bracketed denizens of Rosedale and the moneyless proletariat of Cabbagetown: "Ward Two is the queerest ward in the city. It has a queer sense of humor in that it perpetrates year after year the joke of electing Ald. Hallam; it also elects Ald. Lamb, whose intellect congealed many years ago, and on whom a new test might produce fatal effects . . ." Other Front Page topics in the issue being reviewed were the action of the Massey-Harris Co. in giving a cash holiday gift to its employees; the rumored amalgamation of two newspapers, the *Mail* and the *World*; the fact that Colonel Mathias, who led the Gordon Highlanders in the battle of Dargai, was a Welshman rather than a Scot; the attitude of the 900 Ontario druggists who were making determined efforts to get rid of the regulations "imposed upon them in the matter of selling spirituous liquors"; the vulgarity of a play called *The Girl From Paris*, then appearing in Toronto; and the actions of a young man who called himself "Prince Ilbernight of Prussia", who was complaining that the Governor-General, the Earl of Aberdeen, had two warships stationed at Quebec to prevent his escape to Europe.

Among the affairs of the *haut monde* was listed the fact that Lord Aberdeen's mantle (while he was attending some affair or another which was apparently so well known that it was not mentioned in the column) was borne by Master Tom Moss and Master Cawthra Mulock. Lady Aberdeen's train was carried by Master Roy Buchanan and Master Galt Kingsmill. Miss Nettie Barwick and Miss Maude Denison were Lady Aberdeen's little maids of honor. Mrs. Rutherford, "another dowager head of a family", was a Christmas hostess to a large family circle. An eyebrow-raising item at the bottom of the column stated, "Lieut. Street, son of Mr. Justice Street, and who is now in England, has received marching orders for the Punjab." A wet march under any conditions.

It is hard for us to realize why the good burghers of Canada's Queen City couldn't appreciate the feeble jokes of *The Girl From Paris* when they could read such horrible old gags as the following culled from a column given over to anecdotes. Two characters, named Depew and Porter, went on an ocean trip together. On their return Porter said, "I never knew how stingy Depew really was. Why, gentlemen, he didn't offer to buy a bottle of wine during the trip." "What was the use of my buying wine," retorted Depew, "when I could have Porter for nothing?". And an American Negro found himself playing poker with some English Negroes. During the game he became the possessor of four aces. Another player said, "Ah'll just bet yo' a pound, Mistah Johnsing." The American, who had little knowledge of English currency, answered, "Ah don' rightly know how much a pound is, but Ah'll just raise you a ton."

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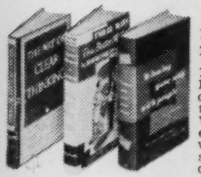

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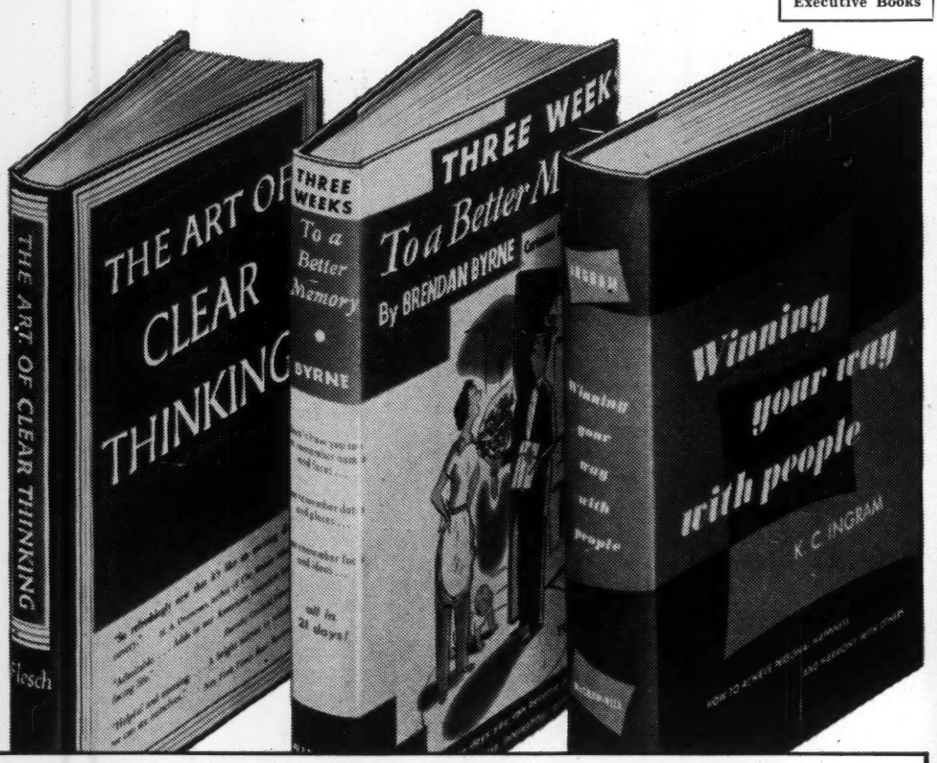

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